Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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THE SUN
—FOR THE—
...GGLE AGAINST NATIONAL FRAUD

...hat who was not elected by the peo... been inaugurated at Washington ...ases of fraud, we call upon hon... all parties to rally together in a de... ...al persistent effort for the correc... ...ters wrong and for the punish... ...guilty, to be enforced through the ...

...ntage upon the right of self-gov... ...Republican party and its present ...s are primarily responsible; but the ...have taken office through such means ...actually exercising the power of ...ment upon such authority, are ...guilty than they who conceived ...ed this unparalleled political swin...

...resident President and his advisers ...ersion to forsake the ancient ways ...publican party, and having invited a ...and a former Rebel to occupy one ...important offices in the Cabinet, ...st the South by the bestowal of offices ...enormous system of Government ...railroads and canals, hoping thus ...ide in corruption the work begun in ...At the same time, with hypocritical ...reforming the civil service, they ...ony of Northern theorists, to the ...great crime in which this Admin... is founded may be overlooked and ...

...this complex scheme, as against the ...ers with whom it originated, we call ...people to commence immediately a ...ublic merciless and pertinacious, ...them that from beginning to the ...SUN shall never be found laggard or ...this holy crusade; and we invite ...from every quarter to join in the ...

...all friends and readers—a body of ...ds of souls—the same number as ...of white citizens who, in Novem... for Samuel J. Tilden for Presi... ...see that we shall continue ...the past, to content for hon... ...economy, and justice in ...; and that we shall still endeavor ...we may consult our columns ...complete, and trustworthy ac... ...events and news from every ...world, while from Washington es... ...reports will continue to be full. ...

...The daily SUN is 55 cents a month, ...post-paid; or, with the Sunday ...

...edition, eight pages, alone, is ...paid. ...

...WEEKLY SUN, eight pages, is $1 a ...paid, and to every person who sends ...subscribers from any one place ...to one copy for himself with... ...

THE SUN, New York City.

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...in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., ...limits of Wm. P. McKenzie and others, ...about 200 ACRES, more or less, having there... ...GRIST MILL, with one pair FRENCH BURR ...Stones, two Bolting Cloths, Elevator, &c., ...doing a good business. Also ...A SAW MILL, two DWELLING HOUSES, ...40 Acres cleared. To be sold subject ...to a mortgage of $400, to be paid to the wid... ...Mrs. C. McGuire, rec'd, during her life, ...principal, $1,000, to the heirs at her death. ...A good and sufficient title will be given to ...purchaser.

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OTHELLO SMEAD, Assignee.
Carroll, Aug. 3, 1877.—31. 3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of ALOIS MARTZ, dec'd.

Letters of Administration *cum testamento annexo* on the estate of Alois Martz, late of Cambria township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

WM. MARTZ, Administrator.
Cambria Twp., Aug. 3, 1877. 6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN STEPHENS, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of said deceased, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in Cambria township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARTIN SANDERS,
Administrator.
Aug. 24, 1877.—6t.*

WANTED.

A Printed List of Farms for sale and ...Exchange in Western Pennsylvania, Eastern ...Ohio, and the South, South-west and ...West, want the address of persons having ...kinds of land suitable for colonies. Send ...your address—it will cost you nothing. S. M. ...PETTENGILL & CO., Pittsburgh Farm Agency, 134 Smithfield ...street, between 5th and 6th avenues, nearly opp... ...Mechanics' Hall.

[8 31.-6m.]

THE FOLLOWER.

BY R. H. STODDARD.

We have a youngster in the house,
A little man of ten,
Who dearest to his mother is
Of all God's little men.
Indoors and out he clings to her,
He follows up and down;
He steals his slender hand in hers,
He plucks her by the gown.
"Why do you cling to me so, child?
You track me everywhere;
You never let me alone."
And he, with serious air,
Answered, as closer still he drew:
"My feet were made to follow you."

Two years before the boy was born,
Another child of seven,
Whom Heaven had lent to us awhile,
Went back again to Heaven.
He came to fill his brother's place,
And bless our failing years;
The good God sent him down in love,
To dry our useless tears.
I think so, mother, for I hear
In what the child has said
A meaning that he knows not of,
A message from the dead.
He answered wiser than he knew,
"My feet were made to follow you."

Come here, my child, and sit by me,
Your head upon my breast;
You are the last of all my sons,
And you must be the best.
How much I love you you may guess
When grown a man, like me,
You sit as I am sitting now,
Your child upon your knee.
Think of me then, and what I said
(And practiced when I could),
'Tis something to be great and wise,
'Tis better to be good.
O, say to all things good and true,
"My feet were made to follow you."

Come here, my wife, and sit by me,
And place your hand in mine
(And yours, my child); while I have you
'Tis wicked to repine.
We've had our share of sorrows, dear,
We've had our graves to fill;
But, thank the good God overhead,
We have each other still!
We've nothing in the world beside,
For we are only three;
Mother and child—*my* wife and child,
How dear you are to me!
I know—indeed, I always knew,
My feet were made to follow you?

AGED EXCEPTIONS.

A LIST OF PEOPLE ONE HUNDRED YEARS OLD AND UPWARD.

Of the year's Centennial birthday celebrations, perhaps the most notable was that of Mrs. Hannah Cox at Holderness, N. H. Born at Preston, Conn., June 26, 1776, her parents removed in 1785 to Fairlee, Vt., and soon after to Holderness, where she married in 1798 Robert Cox, who died in 1822. Russell Cox, aged 77, and a Mrs. Colley, both of Holderness, are the sole survivors of her seven children. Her father, Isaac W. Stanton, was a captain of a company of Connecticut volunteers in the war of Independence. Commemorative exercises were held in the afternoon in the old Episcopal church, and afterward a large company assembled at the Cox homestead, where the centenarian received her guests in the best of health.

Mrs. Mary Hollis White, widow of Nathaniel White of Weymouth, Mass., with her many relatives and descendants, celebrated the 100th anniversary of her birth February 25th, at the residence of Mr. White of Braintree. She is the third of nine children of Capt. Thomas Hollis, who served with his three brothers in the war of Independence, and her descendents number six children, twenty-six grandchildren, thirty-seven great-grandchildren, and fifteen great great grandchildren. Her two surviving daughters are wives of Gen. Nathan Heard and George M. Rice of Worcester; and George White, judge of probate court of Norfolk county, is one of her grandsons. She was personally acquainted with John Adams and John Quincy Adams, and the principal events of the nation's history are vivid in her mind. She is still possessed of her faculties, is able to do sewing and has not been ill for more than fifty years.

Mrs. Martha F. Morey of Strafford, Vt., completed her one hundredth year the third week in April, when three generations of her descendants were present at the anniversary dinner. Born at Giff, Mass., married at twenty-five, she lived with her husband seventy years, fifty of them in her present abode, and bore him eight children, of whom five survive, the oldest being seventy, and the youngest fifty eight years of age. Her mother, Patty Bartlett Frizzell, lived to the age of 101.

Dolly Sexton, one of the members of the Shaker community at Mount Lebanon, N. Y., whose 100th birthday occurred May 6, took her first ride in a railroad car several weeks afterward, and expressed herself 'very much disappointed' at the speed and comfort of the same.

Mrs. Harriet Hawley, who celebrated her 103d birthday at Boston Highlands, Aug. 6, was born at Stratham, N. H., and lost her husband in the war of 1812. Her father, Jotham Rollins, was a lieutenant at Bunker Hill, and stood beside Gen. Warren when he fell. She never attended a theatre or rode in a steam car; is of cheerful conversation, possesses all her faculties, and occasionally cooks her own dinner without assistance.

Mrs. Mary Goodale of Pequonnoc Bridge, Connecticut, who was one hundred and two years old June 21, visited New London in August and had her picture taken in company with her grandson and her great-great-granddaughter. She is still able to go up and down stairs without assistance and to call upon her neighbors unattended.

An Irish resident of the First ward in Springfield claimed in August the title of oldest inhabitant, by virtue of having passed his 100th birthday, and a Baltimore paper mentioned in July that Rev. Dr. Lovick Pierce, of the Southern Methodist church, still occasionally occupied his pulpit, though on the verge of completing his century. A veteran of 1812, aged 82, who called at the pension office in July to receive his $20 gratuity, was accompanied by his father, aged 104, who was too old to enter the army in that war.

At the time of the death of Mrs. Margaret Wentworth, aged 90, at Rome, N. Y., in May, she was said to have left behind her four brothers and sisters, the youngest aged 80 and the eldest 101.

In April Timothy Cronan, aged 101, was said to be living in Chesire, and 'quite lively,' and Gen. Sabert Oglesby, of the same age, who commanded a division under Jackson at the battle of New Orleans, was said to be living in Texas.

Mrs. Elizabeth Reuter, a native of Luxemburg, Germany, completed her 109th year at Baltimore last Christmas morning, and was mentioned a month later as still able to superintend the housework.

A woman of 107, who went out marketing at New Brunswick, N. J., during a February snow storm, was rescued from a snowdrift by the police: and the public was told next month of an Omaha woman aged 100, who for fifteen years has had her grave clothes ready, and given them an annual washing and ironing.

Mrs. S. Williams, of Sterling, Mass., was reported in January, two months after completing her centennial, as in excellent health and spirits. At the same time were noticed two Philadelphia centenarians, John Smith, who says he was born in England, Jan. 24, 1772, and Mrs. Susan Hague, 104, who remembers Washington and his wife, suffered in the city's first yellow fever epidemic when her mother died, and has a child aged seventy-three and a grandchild aged fifty-two years.

'Uncle' Ben Greer, a negro of Marshall county, Kentucky, who had some documentary evidence in support of his claim to be 113 years old, married a young woman of 57.

John Charles La Mont, of Fort Kent, Me., 107, was noted in May as the father of twenty-three children, and an inveterate user of tobacco.

On the 11th of that month, Lady Smith, widow of Sir James Edward Smith, president of the Linnæna society, entered on her 104 h year in perfect health. She invited Mr. W. J. Thomas, the disbeliever in centenarians, to dine with her on the anniversary, but he declined.

Nancy Marshall, who was born at Greenwich, Conn., August 18th, 1770, and married in 1795 an ex-Revolutionary soldier named Ira Mead, was still living there in September, as for thirty years past, with her grand-niece, Mrs. Joseph Jefferson. She occupies an upper room, from which she can get a view of the surrounding country; and she sits by the window all day, though no infirmity obliges her to keep still. She has never been ill in her life, and her memory of remote events is very clear.

A Frenchman named Sheppard, aged 119 years, left the town of Washington, Mass., in July, to make a home in Michigan with his daughter, aged seventy five. He still walks without a cane, has upward of fifty great-grandchildren, and is trying to get a pension from the French government for his services in the old French wars.

Some of the newspaper notices of centenarians are written with a mocking spirit, as is the story of John Allen, who appeared at Cincinnati in June, whither he had walked from Pitt county, North Carolina, 400 miles, on his way to his relatives at Shelbyville, Ind. He said he was born on a vessel off Newbern, N. C., on the 9th of October, 1771, and that his father was killed in the war, and his mother died when he was six years old. Sweet potatoes and coffee had been his chief articles of diet from his youth up; he had chewed a little tobacco all his life, but had rarely used liquor; he had never been sick, never 'got religion,' and never married; and in hot weather he would sleep leaning against a tree in preference to taking a bed. When a boy he heard Washington say: "Squire Wooten, if you ever break this constitution you are gone."

In February St. Louis was said to be 'boasting of a champion centenarian, who could stand on his head; and if anybody should tell an Effingham county Georgian that he didn't believe Jeanette Wheeler was 120 years old he would die before morning.'

Barnwell, S. C., was said in July to claim the oldest couple in the country, John E. Peoples and wife, aged 126 and 123. In May it was said that Mrs. Melia Dodd, of Bowling Green, Ky., 116 years old, was going to the Centennial to see if she could keep her daughters—two girls of 83 and 94—out of mischief; and in June came the report that Eulalia Percy Guillen, 138 years old, having descendants in seven generations, had been kidnapped at Los Angelos, Cal., for exhibition as a Centennial curiosity. A daughter of ninety nine had started to take her to Philadelphia the month before for purposes of exhibition, but a granddaughter of seventy five prevented the project, only to have the old lady carried off by a speculator. It was at this same Los Angelos that in May 'Jose Maria Lucelle, aged 110, walked in a very sprightly and agile manner, in a Roman Catholic procession.' The editor of the *Sun*, of Claremont, O., said in August of a man of his acquaintance 125 years old: 'His age is not the most remarkable thing about him. He never voted for Washington. In fact, he never voted at all.' The editor of the *Register*, of Ironton, Mo., reported an interview with an old negro named Uncle Isaac who is 150 or 200 years old, and who keeps in his cabin the identical hatchet used by the youthful Washington.

GETTING THE BEST OF HIM.—The New Bedford (Mass.) *Mercury* relates that not long since a gentleman traveling by rail from a neighboring city to Boston, purchased a glass of soda at a refreshment stand in a way station and gave the attendant a quarter. The latter apparently purposely delayed making change, and his customer was obliged to hurry on board the train with a feeling of having been cheated, and consequently "out" fifteen cents. At the next stopping place he rushed to the window of the telegraph office and dedicated a message to be sent to the soda water man, and paid for by the recipient. It was as follows: "Do you sell foam at twenty five cents a glass?" At every station where there was a chance he repeated this message. Upon reaching Boston, having thus revenged himself five times, he glided out of the depot and set off about his business, with a quiet smile of satisfaction irradiating his placid features that was refreshing to look upon. As for the soda water man that night after shutting up he drew up a little balance sheet on the fly leaf of his diary as follows: "Expenses of telegraphy $1.25; extra profit on soda, fifteen cents; out, $1.10." Patrons of this establishment won't have to wait so long for their change after this as they did.

"FRANK," said an affectionate mother the other day to a promising boy, "if you don't leave off smoking so much you will get so lazy after a while that you won't care anything about work." "Mother," replied the hopeful, leisurely removing a very long cigar, "I have got that way already."

THE GHOSTS OF THE GULF.

A PHANTOM SHIP AND CREW SEEN BY THE ST. LAWRENCE FISHERMEN.

A special Quebec correspondent of the N. Y. *World* says that the Westport and Balina fishermen have been for centuries ready to make oath that the wild Connaught coast thereabouts is haunted by lights not of this earth. In the days of old,

When Scots came thundering from the Irish shores
And the sea foamed, struck with hostile oars,

or, in other words, when the Irish squadrons invaded the seas of Britain, a great fleet left the Connaught shore, and the legend runs that many of the galleys were lost off the mouth of the Moy, or Munadas, and that their signal lights are the identical lights which to this day alarm the western fishermen and are visible even to pilgrims on the top of Minbrea, Mount Nephin and Croaghpatrick. The old men say that on that night in August, '98, when Humbert and the three French frigates sailed into Killala, these phantom lights lit up the coast for miles, as though honoring the bold invaders.

It is probable that ships of that Irish Armada were driven across the main into the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for phantom lights are thicker here o' nights than on the Mayo coast. The most singular of these phenomena in the St. Lawrence waters is that which appears in the Baie des Chaleurs. It has been seen by the French fishermen these hundred years and more, and there are scores of witnesses now living who will swear to it. The best description of it ever given was that by the editor of the Miramichi *Times* (of the 12th November, 1861), who saw it clearly. He says:

"On the night of Monday, the 17th ult., while in Caraquette, a fine settlement about forty miles below Bathurst, in the county of Gloucester, we saw this famous light, apparently a short distance below Point Mizzenet, but far out in the bay. It appeared as if the hull of some little craft was on fire, and the devouring element was sweeping through the rigging and consuming everything within its reach. Such, of course, were the first efforts of the imagination in endeavoring to give outline or shape to an indefinite something that was far beyond the powers of closer investigation. It was pointed out to us by John McIntosh, of that place, in whose company we were at the time of its appearance.—The light in its appearance and movements is totally different from the *Ignis Fatuus*, or Will o' the Wisp. It precedes a northeasterly storm, and is a sure forerunner of it. It is not confined to one locality, but is seen from time to time at different places by the inhabitants of Caraquette, Grauance, New Bandon, Salmon Beach; in fact, by the whole population between Miscou and Bathurst. It is not confined to summer nor to the open water, but is as frequently seen on the ice during the frost of winter. In the summer season parties have gone out to examine it in the boats, but as they approach it it disappears, and after they have passed the place where it had been to some distance, it reappears behind them, giving the curious but little chance of a close investigation."

Some say that they have seen the illumined craft so distinctly that they could even see sailors of wild aspect moving to and fro on board, and distinguish the rowers; while others declare they have heard voices speaking the old Irish tongue! How do they know it was the Irish tongue?—Because in '48 and '49 hundreds of fugitives from the plague and famine came from Munster and Connaught to the St. Lawrence, thanking God in their Irish that they had been permitted to escape the two destroying angels. This is a matter worthy the attention of Boston and New York Spiritualists. The materialization of the ship, the crew and the Irish language is perfect, and, beyond question, honest. The craftiest of Blisses or Katie Kings could not play such tricks.

Off Pointe Magdeleine, in the Gulf, the French fishermen hear the cry of an unbaptized infant. Near that pleasant watering place, Tadousac, the wail of a woman, believed to have been the wife of a wicked seignior in the feudal days of Quebec, makes hideous the Descente des Femmes, and is often heard on River aux Canards, on the south bank of the Lower Saguenay. A phantom boat is seen in the fall in Lac St. Jean, and when the first ice of winter is forming in the Ashuapmouchoun River, in the Parish of St. Louis Roberval, a boat appears toiling for hours, while the ghostly crew strive in vain to break through. There is indeed a rich harvest in these regions for those who commune with the "other shore."

A MONK of the Benedictine monastery at Raigern, between Brunn and Vienna, has completed a mechanical curiosity in the shape of a self-moving terrestrial globe, 1.4 metres in diameter. A combination of wheels gives it a motion similar to that of the earth, and when once set going it will revolve for three weeks. At the north pole of the axis are dial plates, on which the days, months, &c., are indicated, and over these is a smaller globe, by means of which the motion of a planet round the sun is exhibited. The larger globe sets the smaller one in motion by the agency of twelve wheels. The construction of the mechanism took more than ten years' patient application, and was only completed after numerous experiments. As regards geographical details, the map on the globe is carefully drawn, and shows all the latest discoveries. The steamer routes, railway and telegraph lines, the heights of mountains, and the depths of the ocean are all distinctly shown. The maker of the globe is a self taught mechanician and artist, who during the past thirty years has adorned the monastery with numerous examples of his skill and ingenuity.

AN old horse which has for years been used to drag a market wagon around during the week and be driven to a stand near the old market house of a Saturday was turned out to die of old age on last Friday evening. Yesterday morning he was found standing at his post in the market place in his old position, and about far enough from the sidewalk to make up the distance a wagon could occupy. The market men who recognized the old veteran let him alone, and he stood there until the usual time for leaving, and then walked leisurely off to his old stable door. If let alone he will be back at the market place next Saturday morning.—*Leavenworth Times.*

A "FRIENDLY WAY."

BY QUEERQUILL.

Keep your distance with a stranger,
Is a maxim that we know;
Keep your temper with a woman;
Keep your balance with a foe;
Keep your secrets, if you have them;
Keep your money if you may;
And, sub rosa, keep your eye on
All who take the "friendly way."

There's the "friendly" speculator,
Who has millions at command—
He who sways a mystic market
By some wondrous slight of hand;
Ah, your little pile is nothing—
Still, 'twould double in a day;
If you chose, he will invest it,
Merely in a "friendly way."

Then the "friendly" chum of boyhood,
Whom you boasted of at school,
When he soared, a budding genius,
While you grabbed, a plodding fool—
Now you meet him, looking seedy,
Somewhat ruby-nosed and grey.
"Could you—hem!—dear boy oblige me—
Twenty—in a "friendly way?""

There's the "friendly" best of fellows,
Who has asked you out to dine,
Where you grow a trifle mellow.
O'er his somewhat heady wine.
Such a hand-grip as he gives you,
When you meet the following day!
"Ah, this little note—you'll sign it,
Simply in a 'friendly way.'"

Then the ladies—heaven bless them!
(And defend us from their arts)—
They who dare attempt defy them
Must electroplate their hearts,
From the chaperone whose smiling
Is a warning, watch and pray—
All the sex combine against you,
In, of course, a "friendly way."

There's the "friendly" miss, who shows you
All the prizes gained at school;
There's the "friendly" belle, who fools you.
Till you know not you're a fool.
There's the widow—Lord preserve us!—
We have nothing more to say,
When the winsome, watching widow
Meets you in a "friendly way."

A COLLECTOR'S STORY.

"Good bye, dear," I said, after I had put on my coat and gathered up the reins.

She took hold of my wrist and detained me.

"Wait a moment, John."

Then she called to Mack, my great Newfoundland dog, and he came out of the house, and, at a motion from her, jumped into the sleigh and curled himself at my feet.

He was a noble fellow, my brave Mack. I really think there never was such another dog. I had brought him all the way from New Hampshire, and we had grown to feel perfectly secure in the house with him, so watchful and faithful was the noble dog; but it never occurred to me to take him on this trip, in a sleigh.

"Belle," I said, "you are a silly girl. The dog will only be a botheration to me, and ten to one you'll want him here before I get back."

"Now, John, please do take him—for me! Please do take him, John—take him, just because your silly little wife is afraid to have you go without him."

Of course the girl had her way. I was never able to understand how a man can resist this kind of persuasion. I never could, and never expect to. So I kissed her and chirruped to Chevalier, and he bounded away through the settlement like an arrow.

It was the depth of winter and an unusually heavy snow had fallen, filling in the roadway to the depth of four feet. There had been travel enough to pack it hard, so that I found the sleighing excellent. Chevalier's hoofs glanced nimbly over the snow, and in two hours I had made more than twenty miles, and had reached the substantial log cabin of one of our best and most intelligent customers. He received me with a hearty welcome, and when I told him what my mission was, he invited me to make his cabin my headquarters while I remained in the neighborhood. I thankfully accepted the invitation, stayed all night, and the next morning under the guidance of Dick, my host's youngest son, a clever boy of thirteen, I started out to make my first experiment in collecting. It does not concern my story to describe everything that happened to me during my stay with our friend, which lasted rather more than a week.

When I began to realize that I had collected about as much money as my employer expected from this trip, I sat down to count it up. I had been out all day, and it was now just at the edge of evening. Supper was almost ready, and I made up my mind that if my portmanteau contained as much as I thought, I would only wait to appease my hunger before returning to the settlement. I poured out the money on the floor and counted it. It was all in gold and silver, for bank-notes would have been despised among us then, and there was the sum of eleven hundred and seventy-three dollars. They were all sorry to have me go, and made me promise to come again and bring my wife before the winter was gone. I put on my coat and muffled up my ears, and started.

The sleighing was still excellent; the night was clear and cold, and the full moon made it as bright as day. We skimmed along for a mile or two, my thoughts all the time on Belle and the happy meeting we would have in a little time, when the extraordinary conduct of Mack attracted my attention. He had been lying quietly at my feet, with the rug which enveloped them also covering him. He suddenly shook it off, growling savagely, and began to smell around the bottom of the sleigh.

Had it been summer time, I really believe I should have thought the animal was going mad. Never before did I see him behave thus; and his conduct troubled me so that I shouted to Chevalier, and away we skimmed. About sixty rods ahead I saw a tall, blasted tree, which I had been told was half way from the settlement to Mr. Selkirk's, and, pulling out my watch to observe the time, I saw to my surprise that I had been an hour and three-quarters coming twelve miles. I think I was never so astonished in my life. The capacities of Chevalier were so well known to me, and I was so sure that his ordinary gait, without the frequent urging I had given him, would carry Mack and me a mile in six minutes, mile after mile, that I could not comprehend that he had been so slow, while apparently traveling fast. I called to him again, and he stepped off smartly; the dog growled, and, I am heartily ashamed to say it I kicked him hard in my unreasonable anger. I had cause to repent of those kicks before another ten minutes had passed.

I passed the blasted tree and entered up on the last half of the way. Before me now lay a long, level stretch of road, without an obstruction or turn for several miles, and one dazzling white surface of snow upon it. I looked out ahead, and just as far as I could see to distinguish anything from the snow, probably, not less than a mile away, I saw a black speck. It did not hold my attention when I first saw it, but as Chevalier sped on, rapidly devouring the distance, it took form and size, until when within thirty rods of it, I could plainly see that it was a man. There he stood upright in the middle of the road, without speech or motion, apparently waiting.

Was he waiting for me? Did he know that I was coming with eleven hundred dollars in cash in a portmanteau at my feet? And, if so, what would he do? For the first time since my absence from the settlement I began to feel nervous, and thought it would only be safe to take out my pistols and have them ready. I felt in my right-hand overcoat pocket, and found nothing; I felt in the left one and found nothing. They had been removed, and at Selkirk's. I was certain I had them when I returned there at night.

A horrible suspicion of intended murder and robbery flashed upon me; and here I was stripped of my weapons and defenseless. The horse was now within four rods of the motionless figure in the road, and bearing down rapidly upon him, and with the desperate idea of running over him, I shouted to Chevalier, and lashed him with the reins. He bounded like a bolt up to the man—stopped in his fright, swerved, and was instantly seized by the bit, and his head brought down by the powerful ruffian. Before I had time to think, there was a shout, which I distinctly heard: "Your money, quick!" and then came two pistol shots in such rapid succession that I could not have counted two between them. One ball passed through my hat as I afterwards discovered, within an inch of my head, the other went between my right arm and my body, cutting the skin in its passage. Almost at the instant Mack gave a ferocious growl, and dove under the seat upon which I was sitting. I heard him snapping and growling, and heard a human voice, half suffocated, trying to say: "Oh, God! Oh, God!" and then I fully realized the situation. The man who had stopped me was desperately struggling with Chevalier, striving to keep his head down, when a happy thought came to my deliverance, and I quickly jerked the lines, one after the other. Quick as thought the noble brute broke away from the ruffians' grasp, and reared straight up in the air above his head, coming down again instantly. I saw that the man was lying motionless beneath Chevalier's hoofs, and, at a word from me the animal flew onward, while I lashed him into greater speed. The growls of Mack underneath me had ceased, as well as the cries of the miserable being who was suffering in his jaws; and in a few moments the glorious dog came out again and put his bloody paws upon my knees, while he whined as if requesting some recognition of what he had done. I was terribly excited—I could not help it; the awful trial I had just passed through was enough to work upon stronger nerves than mine; but I put my arm round the noble fellow's neck, and hugged him as if he had been a woman. The last half of the way was passed rather quicker than the first, and the gallant Chevalier was covered with sweat when he stopped at the door of my employer's house.

I tumbled in upon my wife and her parents sitting around the fire, and I was just about speechless from cold and the reaction of my excitement. I found voice after a while to say that I wasn't hurt at all, and to ask my father-in-law to look under the seat of the sleigh. What he found there all of you know by this time. The man was stone dead, Mack's teeth having torn and mangled his neck frightfully. Selkirk came to the settlement the next day, and with his help the web of villainy was completely unraveled. Both men had been at his house the afternoon previous to my return, but had left about an hour before I came. Both might easily know that I had a large sum of money with me, for no secret had been made of my business, and it had been talked of in their hearing. After talking with Mr. Selkirk, I remembered for the first time that I had left my overcoat in the sleigh after coming back that afternoon. Here, then, was the opportunity which the intended robbers and murderers embraced to steal my pistols, and for one of them to secrete himself under the sleigh seat. In the woods, near the scene of the encounter. Mr. Selkirk found one of their horses, saddled and bridled, and hitched to a tree; and he had no doubt it had been ridden there that night by the man whom Chevalier had killed.

REMARKABLE RECOVERIES.—A Confederate soldier from the valley of Virginia, in one of the battles of the late civil war, was struck in the head by a minie ball. The ball passed through the skull, and the surgeons, afraid to probe the wound in search of it, left the man to die. In the course of time he recovered, but had lost his reason, and was sent to the insane asylum at Staunton, where he remained for eleven years. At length Dr. Frantleroy, an eminent physician of that city, obtained permission from the asylum authorities and friends of the insane man to make a surgical examination of the head with the hope of finding the ball. He was successful, and found the ball imbedded on the outside of the skull and pushing against the brain. Unable to extract it with any instrument at hand, he took a chisel and mortised it out. As soon as the ball was removed, reason resumed its control, and the deranged man was in his right mind. He says that he is not conscious of anything that occurred during the interval of eleven years—from the time he was struck on the battle field to the moment the pressure was removed from his brain, all was a blank to him.

Another case in the same county of Augusta was that of a boy whose gun bursted while shooting, and drove the lock into the brain. The piece was taken out by a skillful surgeon without serious injury to the patient.

But the most remarkable case that I hear of was in the same neighborhood. It was that of a woman subject to fits of mental derangement, and while in a spell of lunacy drove an eightpenny nail into the top of her head, penetrating into the brain—the nail having been driven up to its head. The nail was drawn out, and the woman has been in sound mental condition ever since.

THE woman who neglects her husband's shirt front is not the wife of his bosom.

LOST AND FOUND.

Henry Clark, of the well-known firm of Clark & Trimble, came to California sixteen years ago, at the request of an elder brother named Robert, who had already located in the Golden State, and who wrote home to Canada such flattering letters about the chances a young man had for making a fortune that Henry finally consented to his brother's wishes, and in 1861 he set sail for New York; bound for the modern Mecca—the Eldorado of the world, California. His brother Bob had one of those adventurous spirits that in early days characterized the pioneers, and Henry becoming imbued with his brother's spirit, the two started for the Comstock mines that were then in their infancy. They both worked in that place for some time, until Bob, who had heard of Idaho, wanted to pack up and move into the Territory; but Henry, who was doing very well, would not listen to it, and consequently Bob started off by himself, determined to "make or break" in the newly-discovered mines. Letters frequently passed between the brothers until the uprising of the Indians in the Territory, when all communications ceased. Finally a report came that Robert Clark was killed while leading an attack on the red fiends, the rumor being confirmed by remnants of his company who saw him fall, and many a story was told of the gallantry displayed by their noble leader, whom they all loved for his valor. Henry wrote home to the old folks in Canada, sending newspapers, also, describing the fight in which Robert fell. Father, mother, brothers and sisters shed many a tear over the loss of the brave youth who fell protecting defenseless women and children. Henry wrote to Idaho to try and recover the body of his brother, but without avail. He had been buried, so the answer said, with the rest of the slain in the forest where the battle was fought.

For long years the memory of his brother has dwelt in the mind of Henry, who was wont to look upon Bob with the same confidence that a son looks upon a father. Imagine the surprise of Mr. Clark the other morning when he received a telegraphic dispatch from an old friend in San Francisco, which said: "Your brother is here. Come down. Have sent you a letter." Last evening sure enough, a letter came telling all about the adventures of Bob in the last thirteen years. How he was dangerously wounded, captured by the savages, kept prisoner for years, finally taken to Arizona, and how he made his escape from them. He is in San Francisco at present, getting a mill to work quartz from a mine which he discovered in the Territory. His relentless spirit will not allow him to remain within the bounds of civilization, and he is determined to go back and work that mine if it breaks him again. Henry left in the morning for San Francisco to see his brother, realizing the old adage that truth is stranger than fiction.—*Sacramento Chronicle.*

A VERY LARGE FROG.

The Detroit *Free Press* tells the following frog story:

It was remarked afterward that he had a sneaking, low down look, and the boys were sorry that they didn't arrest him as the Nathan murderer. He called at the Ninth avenue aquarium and asked if they didn't want a Lake St. Clair frog to put in it, and he added:

"Gentlemen, it is a frog which I caught myself, and he really ought to be on exhibition. I never saw a frog of his size before."

"How large is it?" inquired a sergeant, instinctively glancing toward the top of the coal stove.

"Gentlemen, I hate to give you the figures, because I'm a stranger," replied the man.

"There's some old whoppers up in the lake," put in one of the relief squad, "I've seen 'em as big as a stove cover, and even bigger."

"Well, some one ought to have this frog who can feed him well," said the stranger. "I don't much on natural science, and I've seen about all there is to see, but this frog—great heavens! Some man ought to take him around the country!"

"How did you catch him?" asked the captain.

"Ran him down with a tug and threw a fish net over him."

"And he's a monster, eh?"

"A monster! Well, I don't want to give you dimensions. Three reporters were at my house last night to get his length over all, breadth of beam and carrying capacity, but I didn't let them in. I don't care for the glory of the capture, but simply desires the advancement of the general interest of the State."

"I have heard sailors tell of seeing frogs up there as large as a nail keg, but I thought they were lying," observed the sergeant.

"Nail keg! Why, if we suppose I'd come around here with a frog which you could put into a nail keg?"

"I suppose he'd go into a barrel," tremblingly remarked the sergeant.

"Gentlemen, you may have sailed across Lake St. Clair," coldly, replied the stranger, "but it's plain to me you never shoved a boat through the marshes. Would I fool away time on a frog no bigger than a barrel? Would a tugboat chase such a frog?"

"I shouldn't be a bit surprised if this frog was as large as hogshead," said the captain. "I've seen 'em up there even larger than that."

"A hogshead! Gentlemen, I see that you don't care for the frog; you are willing that I should ship it away to some other town. Good-bye, gentlemen."

"Hold on!" cried the captain, holding out his las cigar. "We believe you, of course. If you said this frog was as large as a wagon box, I should believe you, for I've seen 'em up there fully as large as that. Please give the dimensions of this frog."

The man lit his cigar, took a pill box from his pocket, and shaking out a frog not three days transformed from a polywog, quietly observed:

"Gentlemen, get out your tape lines!"

When they rose up he had vanished. Not a single baton met him.

THE CONVICT'S PET.—A convict in the Richmond (Va.) penitentiary has a rat which he has tamed and domesticated until he will come to him when he whistles, and follows its master about like a dog. The little animal sleeps by the prisoner's side at night, and will never be away from him longer than he can help. When the man goes to his work in the morning, it matters not what portion of the prison lot it may be, this faithful little pet will certainly follow and remain near him. The animal knows all of the prisoners, and does not exhibit the slightest fear when any of them approaches him, but will dart away into his corner in his master's cell at the sight of any one who is clothed differently from the inmates of the prison.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
Friday Morning, - - Sept. 14, 1877.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:

JOHN TRUNKEY, of Venango County.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:

WM. P. SCHELL, of Bedford County.

FOR STATE TREASURER:

AMOS C. NOYES, of Clinton Connty.

Democratic County Ticket.

PROTHONOTARY:
CHAS. F. O'DONNELL, of Loretto Bor.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
W. HORACE ROSE, of Johnstown.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
JACOB KIRKPATRICK, of Chest Twp.

CORONER:
JAMES MORELAND, of Wilmore Bor.

Democratic State Committee.

WILLIAM McCLELLAND, Chairman.

SENATORIAL DISTRICTS.

1. Chas. M. Leisenring.	25. William H. Ham.
2. John Monroe.	27. H. E. Davis.
3. Isaac S. Cassin.	28. W. F. Bay Steward.
4. Charles W. Keim.	29. Decatur E. Nice.
5. W. A. Dale.	30. Charles F. King.
6. James F. Larkin.	31. H. C. King.
7. Charles H. Joyce.	32. Wm. A. Duncan.
8. D. B. McCormick.	33. M. A. Emrick.
9. Thos. J. Osborne.	34. J. C. C. Whaley.
10. John M. Purdy.	35. Patrick Rodgers.
11. Garrett B. Stevens.	36. Robt A. McDonald.
12. James Tracy.	37. H. K. Sloan.
13. A. J. Steinman.	38. Jacob Truby.
14. W. Hayes Grier.	39. James C. Clark.
15. Robt L. Maench.	40. P. S. Newmyer.
16. George T. Gross.	41. John Martin.
17. Henry C. Snavely.	42. Wm. Pitt Bedell.
18. Thos. O. Fredericks.	43. James G. Weldon.
19. Benj. Vandevere.	44. John Coyle.
20. Thos. C. Mullaly.	45. Jas. W. Patterson.
21. Joseph K. Bogert.	46. George W. Miller.
22. A. E. Lewis.	47. F. B. Finsthwait.
23. John A. Stitzer.	48. John Foukle.
24. Wm'n J. Buckalew.	49. George A. Allen.
25. Walter Sherwood.	50. C. M. Bouch.

A STATE LABOR convention met at Harrisburg on Monday last, adopted a platform, and nominated the following ticket: Judge of the Supreme Court, Judge Wm. Elwell, of Columbia county; Auditor General, John M. Davis, of Pittsburgh; State Treasurer, James L. Wright, of Philadelphia. About 35 delegates were present, representing that many different labor organizations in the State.

THE election in California on last Wednesday week resulted in a complete Democratic victory. The Legislature will contain a Democratic majority on joint ballot at about 40, thus securing a United States Senator in place of Sargent, Republican. Hayes carried the State by 3,000 majority. What wonderful vitality the Democratic party possesses, and what an organization its members is not proud to belong to such a grand and invincible political organization! Like the "Old Guard" of Napoleon, it never surrenders, and although fraudulently cheated out of its President, it returns to the contest with renewed strength and determined purpose.

MR. HAYES will soon rival Grant as a Presidential traveller. He left Washington yesterday week for Ohio, accompanied by Postmaster General Key, the "impenitent sinner," and Mr. Devens, the Attorney General. On Friday they gave an exhibition at Marietta, in that State, where a soldiers' re-union was in progress, and each repeated to the crowd that same old, threadbare speech about one constitution, one flag and one destiny. The Ohio election will occur in less than four weeks, but of course Mr. Hayes does not visit that State to violate his own circular against office-holders interfering in election campaigns. The trip will be extended to Louisville, Nashville, Chattanooga, Knoxville, and the valley of Virginia. We imagine that the addresses which Mr. Key will deliver when he stands upon his native heath will differ materially from his recent discreditable efforts in that line in Vermont and New Hampshire. Unlike Grant, who always carried a general assortment of railroad passes about him, Hayes refuses to *dead head* his way over the roads, but pays for his ticket like the generality of travellers and for doing so is warmly to be commended.

SIMON CAMERON'S State convention had not the courage in the platform which it adopted, and which we publish in full in another column, either to approve or condemn the civil service policy of Mr. Hayes, nor had it any opinion to express on the important question of Congress voting enormous subsidies to railroad corporations. Of course the Cameron clan, which has monopolized the government patronage in this State, is hostile to Hayes' circular prohibiting office-holders from personally interfering in election campaigns, and the convention rebuked Mr. Hayes by treating his boasted civil service reform with studied contempt. The subsidy question, however, is one that promises to occupy a prominent place at the coming session of Congress, and it is therefore the more remarkable that the convention was afraid to show its hand on the subject, though it was not afraid to damn the President's Southern policy with feint praise. This Southern policy, about which so much has been said and written, and to which the Democratic party was pledged long before Hayes was ever thought of as a Presidential candidate, consisted simply in the withdrawal of the Federal troops from the Southern States in which they had been quartered by Grant, thereby leaving the people free and untrampled in the management of their own affairs. They were removed by Mr. Hayes from South Carolina and Louisiana, where they had only been used to prop up the tottering governments of Chamberlain and Packard. The wisdom of the policy has been fully vindicated in its results, and the country approves it. It is an accomplished fact and the Republican military method of governing the Southern States can never be restored. It is therefore a matter of supreme indifference what may be said about it by a Republican convention in this or any other State. The policy will stand in defiance both of lukewarm praise or open denunciation.

Nathaniel Horne.

Prior to the last Democratic county convention the gentleman whose name heads this article had never sought a nomination for the office of Prothonotary. The object of his ambition had been a seat in the Legislature, for which he was a candidate before the county convention in 1872, and also before every subsequent convention up to and including that of 1876. He was well qualified for the position, and was always, except in 1873, generously supported by the Democracy of the northern section of the county. Although unsuccessful in securing a nomination from either of the four conventions before which he was a candidate, his failure was not due to any special objection at any time urged against him, but was brought about by the same misfortune that has overtaken many others in the past, as it will continue to do in the future—*want of votes* in the convention. That is "the devil's rock" in the sea of Democratic politics in this county against which the barks of scores of hopeful office-seekers, ourself among the number, have been rudely dashed to pieces. Mr. Horne, as an honorable party man, was under both an express and implied promise to submit to the decision of the convention. If it were not so, and had not been so understood by every member of that body, he would not have received a single vote. Confiding, however, in his sincerity as a Democrat he received the second highest number of votes, which was a marked compliment paid to him in his *first* effort to reach the Prothonotary's office. Others quite as competent as himself, were distanced in the race, but they have uttered no word of complaint, much less are they engaged in the dishonorable work of party disorganization. What motive then impelled, or what outside influence induced, Mr. Horne to stultify his past political record and forfeit the confidence of the Democracy of the county by becoming an independent candidate for Prothonotary? Did he expect for a moment that he would stand the ghost of a chance of being elected if the Republican party put a candidate in the field? To say that he did would be to charge him with political insanity, an imputation which he would promptly resent. He knew perfectly well, as every other man knew, that the only frail hope of his election rested, first, on the refusal of the Republicans to make a nomination, and, second, on the concentration upon himself of the entire Republican vote of the county. All this is so plain that he who runs may read, and the one thought uppermost in the mind of Mr. Horne at the time he took his fatal leap into the unknown region of political *independence*, was that both these contingencies, but especially the *first*, could be brought about. He was fortified in this delusion by the advice and promised aid of certain Republicans in Johnstown who were willing enough to a tempt, but had not the ability to control, Republican opinion in the county. Mr. Horne's theory was exploded last week by the Republicans making a nomination of their own, which suspends him between the nominee of each party just as Mahomet's coffin is said to have been suspended between heaven and earth. A Republican nomination was the very thing Mr. Horne neither wanted nor expected, but as he has made his own political bed he must be content to lie in it. Being now utterly without hope of election, his future continuance in the field will strip him of his *independent* guise and show that his sole motive now is personal hostility to Charles F. O'Donnell. If there is one Democrat in Cambria county who, more than any other, ought to be the warm supporter of Mr. O'Donnell, it is Nathaniel Horne. In 1872, when he was before the county convention as a candidate for Assembly, and when he sorely stood in need of friends, he repeatedly and openly declared after its adjournment that Mr. O'Donnell, who was one of the delegates from Loretto, had proven himself to be his true and steadfast friend, and that he would never forget his devotion to him in that convention. Five years have passed away, during all of which time Charley O'Donnell worked for Mr. Horne's nomination, and his reward is an ungrateful effort by the latter to defeat him. Mr. Horne will learn that the Democracy of the county are not in the humor to be seduced from their allegiance to party organization, and that they will stand at the back of Charley O'Donnell because he was honorably and fairly nominated and because he is both competent and deserving.

IN May last, Crazy Horse, the noted Sioux warrior, under the advice of Spotted Tail, went to Camp Robinson, Nebraska, and surrendered himself and his band to the commanding officer of the post. He and his followers were then placed on a part of Red Cloud reservation. Becoming troublesome, he was arrested and brought to Camp Robinson, and in attempting to escape received a bayonet wound from one of the men guarding him, from the effects of which he died on last Wednesday week. What effect his death and the cause of it will have on the numerous bands of reservation Indians remains to be seen. The affair is regarded at Washington as very unfortunate. Crazy Horse was only thirty-five years old, and in ability and influence was second only to Sit ing Bull, with whom he was acting at the massacre of Custer and his ill-fated party. It is very certain that when Sitting Bull learns the manner of the death of his former trusted friend, it will not act as an incentive to induce him to surrender to the government commission now on its way to interview him in British Columbia, for the purpose of securing his return across the boundary line, not as "a big Injun," but as a prisoner of war.

WITH its issue of Saturday week the Lancaster *Intelligencer* entered on the fourteenth year of its publication as a daily newspaper. The *Intelligencer* is a fearless, reliable, thorough-going Democratic journal, and is edited with an ability and spirit which places it in the front rank of American journalism. We are glad to know that its merits as a live newspaper are properly appreciated, and that it is meeting with the success it so well deserves. Long may it live and prosper.

Republican Platform.

The following series of resolutions adopted by the late Republican State convention were prepared by a few party leaders at Senator Cameron's residence, in Harrisburg, on the night preceding the meeting of the convention, and are more remarkable for what they do *not* contain than for anything they promulgate. Gov. Hartranft demanded a square endorsement of Hayes' Southern policy and civil service reform, but was overruled by the majority. The platform as it is contains some things that are sensible, but a great deal more that is utterly senseless. Here it is:

1. While we recognize and respect the differences of opinion existing among us as to the course pursued by President Hayes towards the south, we are in hearty accord in honoring the patriotic motives which have guided him, and in hoping that the results of his policy will be peace, good will and the complete recognition of the equal rights of all men in every section of the country; and to the efforts of his administration to carry into effect the principles of the platform upon which he was elected we pledge our hearty and cordial support.

2. The electoral commission having been created at the urgent solicitation of the democratic party, and after the oft repeated declarations of its leaders in both houses of congress that no faction could cavil at its decisions, we witness with profound astonishment, the assaults of that party upon the august tribunal of its own creation, because its decisions disappointed their expectations of official patronage.—Such assaults, so far as they seek to impair the confidence of the people in the just title of the President to his high office, are equally childish and foolish, but may become extremely mischievous in assisting to diminish the popular respect for the decisions of lawful tribunals.

3. We respectfully but earnestly entreat all members of the national and state legislatures to assist the return of prosperity to this great country by adopting such measures to that end as are in their power: to devote less attention to partisan strife and more attention to the business interests of the country, in order that wise and proper laws may be passed to lessen the burden of labor and increase its rewards; to encourage and restore to activity legitimate industrial enterprises, and to enable the country to find a foreign market for its surplus products and manufactures.

4. That the republican party, in passing the homestead law, inaugurated and is firmly committed to the policy that the public lands belong to the people and should be sacredly reserved to actual settlers, free of cost to whoever will occupy them in good faith, and that all laws permitting the acquisition of more than 160 acres of such public lands, by any one person, should be repealed.

5. That we are opposed to the policy, heretofore prevailing, of renewing patents by act of congress, and we favor such a revision of the patent laws as will hereafter prevent the renewal of any patent.

6. That the long and successful existence under the laws of congress of the double coin standard warrants us in demanding an early repeal of the legislation which demonetized silver and established an almost exclusive gold standard; and we therefore favor a return to the free use and unrestricted coinage of the dollar of 1793, and its restoration to the position it held as legal tender during the eighty years of our national existence, thus preserving the equality of the commercial value of the silver dollar with the gold dollar, keeping both in circulation.

7. That the administration of Governor Hartranft calls for our warmest approbation. He has established a policy which has justly endeared him to the people of this commonwealth, and has amply justified the confidence placed in him. The steady reduction of the state debt during his administration, and the successful refunding of a large portion of the debt at a lower rate of interest, are the best possible evidences that the state has been well and economically governed, and that the people have everything to hope from a continuance of the republican party in power.

8. We are in favor of law and against lawlessness and anarchy, with all their attendant horrors and suffering. Equal rights in making laws impose equal duties in obeying them when made; and we tender our hearty thanks to Governor Hartranft and the officers and soldiers of his command for the prompt, and, we hope, the effectual suppression of the lawless disturbances which recently occurred in this state.

9. That we hold in equal respect the right of capital to control its investments and of labor to determine the value of its service; that we deprecate any assertion by violence of the rights of either, and are sworn it as the duty of all citizens to hold their respective rights within the just limitation of the law, and that any attempt to coerce either by unlawful means should be promptly repressed by such lawful authority as exigency demands.

10. That the democratic party of Pennsylvania is afraid to express a decided opinion on any question of present political importance, except in its open declaration of free trade, and that it still cherishes the delusion that expression of political opinions ought either to mean anything or nothing, as may best tend to secure the restoration of that party to the control of the offices and the treasury of the commonwealth. We are confident that the intelligent citizens of this great state will continue to entrust the conduct of its affairs to the party which always zealous in the maintenance of its credit, vigilant in defence of its honor, prompt in the enforcement of its laws, and whose past administration of its government has been honest and competent, and fearlessly faithful to the best interests of all men, of whatever class, race or condition, within her borders.

11. That we renew our oft-repeated declarations in favor of adequate protection to American industry, and now that manufacturers are languishing and workingmen are out of employment the common interest demands a still closer adherence to the protective policy which the republicans of Pennsylvania have always sustained. The country has never yet prospered under free trade, as it never can or will; and as all tariffs are levied primarily for revenue, it should be a bad government which is not just enough to its people to arrange its revenue imposts so as to encourage and build up the growth of home manufacture.

12. That we favor such legislation in state affairs as will, first, substitute adequate salaries for fees as a compensation for county officers; second, secure against the manipulations from the dangers that attend the existing facilities for contracting debt; and third, provide adequate guards against a recurrence of the frequent and large losses to which the people who do business with banks and banking institutions have heretofore been subject.

FREAK OF A MADMAN.—The following singular story of attempted murder and accomplished suicide is told by the Detroit *Free Press* of the 6th inst.:

M. D. Tooker, Traveling Agent of the Great Western Railway, a resident of Niagara Falls, says there is a curious fact connected with the suicide of Dr. Stein, of New York, the old gentleman who sprang last Friday from the suspension foot bridge, below the falls, into the bubbling flood below, a distance of 185 feet. Dr. Stein, whose health appeared feeble, and who was no doubt suffering under aberration of the mind, arose quite early Friday morning and engaged a bootblack to show him around and point out objects of interest. He agreed to give the boy a dollar and a half to continue with him during the day, and pulling out a very large roll of bills paid him in advance. When the old gentleman and the boy had reached the middle of the Suspension Bridge, near the Falls, they halted, and after a momentary survey of the great cataracts, Dr. Stein asked if there was any carriage to be seen upon the bridge in either direction. The boy looked and answered no. "Is there any one in sight at any part of the bridge?" inquired the old gentleman.—"There is no one at all," said the boy, after a sharp look. At the same instant Dr. Stein seized the boy and endeavored to throw him over the railing of the bridge. The lad screamed and struggled with all the energy he possessed, and by clinging to the timbers defeated the object of his insane companion. Mr. Tooker considers it wonderful that any sound could be heard above the roar of the Falls. Perhaps the struggles of the man to throw and of the boy to save himself caused the bridge to oscillate to a marked degree; at any rate the attendants of the bridge at each of the shore ends rushed out and made for the rescue. This Dr. Stein perceived, let go of his well-nigh exhausted victim, climbed to the top of the railing, and without a word, sprang into the misty air and the uninhabitable pool deep down below. In falling he struck one of the bridge guys, which springing from the concussion, threw the distracted mental more up stream and changed his attitude from a nearly upright to a prone position. With arms and legs extended as if swimming, he fell flat on the turbulent green hued waters of the Niagara, and that was the last of him. For, although $1,000 reward has been offered for the recovery of the body, and hundreds have looked for it night and day since, not a vestige of it has come to the surface.

FRANCIS W. HUGHES, of Pottsville, once a Democrat, now a howling inflationist, is addressing meetings in the anthracite coal region in favor of unlimited greenbacks to start the mines, furnaces and rolling mills that are now idle. The *Miners' Journal* hits this greenback champion squarely between the eyes by presenting to him for a satisfactory solution the difficulty suggested in the following paragraph:

"There is no difficulty in mining ore, coal and limestone, and in running furnaces and rolling mills. Labor material and the necessary appliances are at hand. The difficult that seems insurmountable is, *what to do with the iron after it is manufactured.* If Mr. Hughes can solve the difficulty he will be entitled to the thanks of the trade and the rest."

RAILROAD STRIKES AND THEIR PREVENTION.—Charles Francis Adams jr., has published an article in the *Nation* in which, taking Col. Scott's recent article in the *North American Review* for a text, he dissents emphatically from any proposition that places the railroads under the protection of the Federal Government, and asserts it is the duty of railroads to take care of themselves. How the French railroad company *de'l Est* accomplishes this Mr. Adams briefly but clearly explains. That company obviates the necessity for strikes by taking away the incentive. It deals with its employes in a generous and humane yet business-like spirit. The State Railroad Commissioners of Massachusetts—Mr. Charles F. Adams, jr., being one of them—approving of the example set by the French company, when the recent strikes occurred, were about to issue a private invitation to the managers of the railroad companies to meet them for the purpose of taking the whole subject into consideration.

The general principles of the reform suggested by the commissioners are in substance the establishment of a service on the railroads having all the elements of a permanence, including apprenticeships, regular promotion, and finally retiring pensions; a gradual and reasonable increase of wages in each grade, based on the length of service, and finally the organization of a provident fund, to be made up partly by contributions from the companies and partly from yearly assessments of from one to two per cent. on the salaries of employes. The object of this fund, if it follows that established by the French company, is to "secure proper medical attendance and his full income to the employe during sickness, and in case of death to provide for the funeral expenses, and a grant to the widow or children of assistance equal to the amount of four months' pay." In addition to this the French company has established a pension fund which entitles each of its employes to a retiring pension after a service of twenty years—the pension "amounting to from fifty to seventy-five per cent. of the highest salaries ever enjoyed by them." The adoption of some such system as this, including a resort to arbitration when difficulties arise between the corporations and employes, Mr. Adams evidently thinks would go very far toward promoting amicable relations between the railroad men and the corporations in whose service they are.

A LESSON FOR PASSMORE.—Out in Missouri they claim to have a lightning rod man who has seen the evil of his ways and reformed. This statement should be taken with caution on account of its evident improbability. But rather than create any unpleasantness with Missouri people, perhaps it may be well to accept the extraordinary assertion as a fact. This reformed lightning baffler has divulged an important electrical secret to the villagers where he resides. He says that the people of any small village are foolish to expend money and purchase a rod for each residence, a more economical and equally as safe plan being to erect a liberty pole in the centre of the village and put on it an extra powerful lightning-rod. All the superfluous lightning which is fooling around the locality will make a strike for liberty (pole) and slide pleasantly and harmlessly to the ground. This gives people a chance to display their patriotism by the erection of the pole and at the same time secure protection in the rod. There is herein contained a valuable suggestion for our fellow townsman and "favorite son" Passmore. He is likewise to abandon the error of his ways and assume the role of a reformed insurance agent, and if he can only suggest some method by which whole communities can avail themselves in a bunch of the benefits of life insurance on "the reserve endowment plan" he will strike a political bonanza.—*Pottsville Standard.*

MYSTERIOUS MURDER.—A most remarkable murder is puzzling the detectives of Atlanta, Georgia, just now. Some time since the headless body of a white man was discovered in the woods near Americus, Ga. The body was entirely naked, and the clothes had been burned. The head had been partially cut off at the neck by some blunt instrument, and then twisted off as one would twist the head off a chicken. The neck bones of gristle protruded two or three inches above the shoulders. The head was not to be found. It was impossible to discover who the murdered man was. There was no one in the neighborhood who was missing, and no strangers had been in that section for some time. At length a clue came to light. A piece of the shirt of the murdered man, hardly an inch square, with the edges badly scorched, was found. A negro man recognized it as a piece of checked shirt belonging to one of three station cigar-makers who had settled in the village some months before the murder and left a few days before the body was discovered. Inquiries were put on foot, and it was discovered that two of these men had reached Savannah, but that the third was missing. Steps are being taken to arrest the survivors and see if they can give any clue as to the whereabouts of their comrade.

SAVED BY A CAT.—Some time ago the wife of Mr. Alfred Davis (who was drowned with his two sons last Friday evening in Nansemond River) was confined to her room with protracted sickness, and such was the poverty of the poor man that he was unable to procure the necessary nourishment for her. Indeed, as Mrs. Davis related the case, the wants of the family must have been of the severest and most trying nature, the family subsisting for several weeks on potatoes and salt alone. During the sad indisposition of Mrs. Davis and her pressing want for delicate food, a common house cat went into the field and caught a young hare and brought it to the house. Mr. Davis took the hare and made it into soup for his suffering wife, which caused a rapid improvement in her condition. The day following the same cat again set out on its mission of charity, and succeeded in catching a partridge, which was likewise brought to the house and delivered as was the hare. And thus it was, through the instrumentality of the cat, the life of this unfortunate lady was saved from absolute starvation. The facts of the above can be substantiated as correct, and are given as related by Mr. Davis in person. —*Suffolk (Va.) Herald.*

A MODEL SON.—Richard Hay was a conductor on the Erie Railway some thirty years ago. He went away with his family and there was a charge of $21 against him on the books of Zinah Kellogg, then a merchant of Middletown, N. Y. Hay had a son William, five years old. A few days ago a stranger appeared in Middletown and inquired for the store of Zinah Kellogg, who had long been out of business. His son John N. was his successor. The stranger went to J. N. Kellogg's store. "I want to pay Richard Hay's bill," said the stranger. The storekeeper couldn't find any account on his books against Richard Hay. The stranger then said that the bill had been standing since 1847. The old books of Zinah Kellogg were examined and the account found. The visitor was the son of Richard Hay, who was five years old when his father moved away. He had come from Philadelphia on purpose to pay the bill, having learned that his father had left such a one unpaid. The bill, with interest, amounted to $32.80 and was paid.

News and Other Notings.

—Dead potato bugs are sold as curiosities in London for $1.25 each.

—Sixty one sheep beneath one California tree were killed by one flash of lightning.

—A Cecil county (Maryland) calf fourteen months old gives a quart of milk per day.

—New Castle, Lawrence county, is to have a baby show. One township has entered five pairs of twins.

—A farmer near Reinholdsville, Lancaster county, realized 220 bushels of early rose potatoes from half an acre.

—Margaret Burkett, aged 22, a domestic, of Perry county, committed suicide by jumping into a well the other day.

—A raft containing 138,280 cubic feet, said to be the largest ever in those waters, passed through Lake Champlain the other day.

—There is a sunflower in Adrian, Mich., the stalk of which is 11 feet 8 inches high and 11 inches in circumference, and bears 99 blossoms.

—A man in Nelson county, Ky., has actually married his step-grandmother. This is said to be the first case on record in this country.

—An Indiana farmer says he will have a yield of 50,000 bushels of corn off 700 acres. Another reports 45 bushels of wheat to the acre.

—Judge J. S. Black has an article in the Pittsburgh *Post* against a large standing army and Col. Scott's suggestion to have the same to put down strikes.

—Jonathan Moyer, of the South Mountain, has a corn-crib 114 feet long, 12 feet high, and 4 feet wide, which he expects to fill with his corn crop this year.

—Bellefonte people are agitating the question of the passage of an ordinance to keep boys under 18 years of age off the streets after 8 o'clock in the evening.

—One man has been in the employ of another man, in Kittanning, for thirty-four consecutive years, and proposes fighting it out on that line for some time to come.

—At Landaff, N. H., is the grave of a Mrs. Bronson, who lived in three centuries. She was born in 1699 and died in 1801. It is said there are but three similar cases on record.

—Henry Ellis, aged 35, and David Lewis, aged 45, miners, were buried and instantly killed on Monday morning at the Hoffman mine, Cumberland, Md., by the failing of a roof of coal.

—A man named Adrian Perez, who was surprised in the act of hanging himself in a house in Mexico recently, was cut down and then sent to prison for having stolen the rope he was using.

—A mechanic near Pottstown recently contracted to make a basket sleigh, and when it was finished, he found it too large to be taken out either through the door or the window of his shop.

—The railroad rioters convicted at Harrisburg week before last, were sentenced to the county jail on Friday, for terms ranging from two to eight months, and to pay fines from $20 to $510.

—By the premature explosion in a quarry at Northfield, Mass., on Friday, William Earle was instantly killed, and James Henderson, the overseer, was so badly injured that he has since died.

—A hotel at Policy Pond, N. H., was destroyed by an incendiary fire Thursday night, on which the loss was $5,000. Mrs. Plummer, the mother-in-law of the proprietor, perished in the flames.

—A large mushroom is said to have forced its way through twelve inches of concrete covered with a thick layer of asphalt in the floor of the Savings Bank Department of the General Post Office in London.

—Peter O'Hearn of Gold Hill, Nev., becoming tired of the constant interference of his wife's mother in his family affairs, borrowed a pistol, called his wife into a side room, and shot himself through the heart.

—Governor Hartranft has commuted the death sentence of Thomas Campbell, of Luzerne county, to imprisonment for life. He was to have been executed on Monday last for the murder of Michael McAnulty July 4, 1876.

—Old mother Kuser, as she is familiarly called, of New Berlin, Somerset county, has a cucumber which has been preserved in a glass bottle for forty years. Mrs. Jonas Kuser has a similar preservation thirty-five years old.

—There were three violent deaths in Pittsburgh and vicinity on Thursday. Mrs. Gertrude Wolf committed suicide by drowning, an unknown man hanged himself in a freight car and another unknown man was killed on the railroad.

—In the Presidential menagerie about to make a tour through Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee and Virginia, the Chicago *Times* thinks that Postmaster General Key will be as valuable as Artemus Ward's kangaroo. He's "an amoozin' little cuss."

—A boy named Cole in Madbury, N. H., recently received a reward of $25 for restoring a lost pocketbook. His employer, a farmer, claimed half the reward because the pocketbook was found on his land. Cole was discharged because he refused that demand.

—Robert Anderson, jr., of Pittsburgh, has been arrested for killing his father. Young Anderson is a cripple and he and the father became involved in a difficulty, when a crutch was either thrust in the old man's eye or he fell on it. Death followed in a few hours.

—The Turkish Minister furnishes the following: In view of the various accounts circulating about the origin of Osman Pasha, the Turkish Legation has the honor to inform the press that the Marshal of that name was born in Asia Minor of Mussulman parents.

—Jack Wilson, a colored resident of Meriwether county, Ga., has bought and paid for 700 acres of land since the war. He will make this year sixty or seventy bales of cotton, 1,500 or 2,000 bushels of corn; has ten or twelve mules, all in fine condition, and raises his own meat.

—A burglar forced an entrance into the residence of Richard Boling, near St. Paul, Ind., on Friday night, using an axe to open the window. While he was in the act of searching a bureau Boling secured the axe, and striking the burglar a blow on the head killed him instantly.

—An aged couple named Fitzgerald were found murdered at their home near Hillsboro, Md., on Saturday morning. The deed is supposed to have been committed with a sledge-hammer, which was found in the room where the bodies were discovered. There is no clue to the perpetrators.

—Allen C. Laros, confined in the Easton jail under sentence of death, tried to commit suicide on Sunday last by hanging himself to the air register near the ceiling of his cell, by means of strips torn from his bed clothing. When the keeper discovered the man life was nearly extinct.

—Rev. Amelius Rappe, who was consecrated Catholic bishop of the diocese of Cleveland, O., in 1847, and resigned in 1870, died at St. Albans, Vt., on Saturday night, aged 77. He was well known throughout the United States and Canada as a temperance reformer and missionary.

—The news by telegraph on Monday, that, after a desperate struggle on Sunday last, the Russians had defeated the Turks at Plevna, has not been confirmed. The attack of the Russians began last Friday and was continued day after day, and although they had gained some important advantages, the Turks held the town up until five o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. The struggle has been long and desperate and the loss of life correspondingly heavy.

—Burglars entered the dwelling of Mark J. Williams, in Huston township, Centre county, on Thursday evening, while the family were at worship, and stole a trunk containing, among other things, ten thousand dollars in notes and bonds and six hundred dollars in gold and silver accumulated before the war.

—James Moffit, of Orange, Conn., merits a high place among audacious thieves. He went to a lot the other day, drove out five steers pasturing there, took them to a neighboring town, sold them for $150, then went back to Orange, paid the owner of the cattle $1 which he owed him, and then took the cars for New Haven.

—At Wapakoneta, Ohio, on Wednesday night, the county treasurer was seized and then taken to the court house, where, after being subjected to a severe ordeal of fire, which was placed between his feet as he lay upon the floor, he was compelled to divulge the combination of the county safe and some $40,000 were taken therefrom.

—As Mr. John McAndrew, of Glyphant, Luzerne county, was digging potatoes in a field, he dug out of the hill a doubled up piece of gold which proved to be a guinea. It was somewhat corroded by age, but every representation and letter can be distinctly seen upon the coin. It bears the date of 1768 as plainly as if stamped but yesterday.

—Louisa Reynold, of Athens, aged 17, was found in York the other day dressed in boy's clothing. She left home early in June with a young man named Charles Powers, and has traveled over a good part of the Union since. She has now become tired of her seducer, and is anxious to go home to her parents, who are people of respectability.

—Samuel Humphreys, alias John Leary, a locomotive fireman, has been arrested in Connecticut and taken to Reading, in this State, on the charge of having been one of the three leading incendiaries who fired the Lebanon Valley railroad bridge, during the recent strike. For ten days previous to his arrest he was fireman of a locomotive in Connecticut.

—M. Recordon of Geneva has invented a machine by which blind people can write at once in characters meant for their blind brethern, and in ordinary letters legible with the eyes. A writer in a Paris paper says that he saw it in operation; and a few phrases which he himself wrote with it without any preparatory study, were deciphered with surprising rapidity.

—Second Lieutenant Willard Young, of the United States engineering corps, and one of the late Brigham Young's numerous children, and who for some time was stationed at Oldenweldertown, Northampton county, attached to company A, is said to have received $100,000 not long ago as a gift from his father, and now he comes in with the others for a share of the estate.

—Bisop Dubois, of Galveston, was twice captured by the Texas Indians. Once the savages tied him to a tree and were preparing to burn him to death, when he pleaded with them, speaking the Spanish language; told them he was a chief, and asked to see their chief. He was sent for, and the good Bishop represented himself as a chief in the Church, whereupon he was released.

—The Board of Pardons of Pennsylvania has refused favorable consideration of the application for pardon of James Courtwright, convicted of embezzlement of State funds. They recommend a pardon to Jas. Thomas, of Northampton county, convicted of arson in the fall of 1871 and sentenced to the penitentiary for thirty years and six months, and to pay a fine of $1,500.

—St. Stephen's Catholic church, New York, is one of the largest on this continent, it being 200 x 175 feet on the ground. It seats 3,000, but 5,000 have, it is said, stood inside the edifice at times. Six clergymen minister at St. Stephen's. The parishioners number from 20,000 to 30,000. Of 5,272 churches in the Roman Catholic diocese of the United States, only 14 or 15 bear the name of St. Stephen.

—A Welsh engineer has invented an engine of warfare which consists of a cannon so arranged as to discharge a sharp sword blade crosswise in the direction of the enemy, the knife being so poised in its course through the air as to cover the whole space in a longitudinal direction described by the blade itself. An 8 inch ball would carry a sword 14 feet in length 600 yards mowing down every obstacle in its path.

—The Pope preserves his high spirits unabated. On reading in the *Republique Francaise* that he has been dead for several years and is personated by a priest, His Holiness burst into a fit of laughter, and ordered a subscription to be taken in his name to the paper for five years. "We shall see who lasts the longest!" he said, "and how it will vex them to put the Pope's address on their wrappers!"

—In New York, on Thursday, a woman was discovered in an alley where, with two little children, she had lain for forty-eight hours, not having had in all that time a morsel of bread or a cup of water. An invalid, deserted by her husband, back in her rent, she was ejected by her landlord, who cared not whether she lived or died in the alley way into which she and her children were thrust by the constable.

—On opening a freight car which had been standing on a siding on the West Peunsylvania railroad, at Allegheny, several workmen saw the body of a man standing in an erect position. The man had hung himself with a handkerchief to a bar at the top of the car and when discovered he had been dead several days. It is supposed that he was stealing a ride in the car and unable to get out, had committed suicide through fear of starvation.

—Thomas Francis Curley, who murdered Mary Ann Whitly, was hanged in the prison at Norristown, on Monday morning last, in the presence of about two hundred people, including officials. After the services of the Catholic Church, the drop fell at 10:40 and death followed almost instantly. The body was allowed to hang twenty-two minutes, and was then delivered to the attendant priests. Curley's only remark upon the scaffold was, "Gentlemen, I bid you all good-bye."

—Mrs. Catharine Waddle, a woman living near the house of the murdered couple, was arrested at Hillsborough, Maryland, on Sunday, upon suspicion of murdering James Fitzgerald and wife, aged 75 years, on Friday night. The murder was committed with a chisel, with which both throats were cut from ear to ear, and their skulls mashed in. Mr. Waddle first discovered the victims. She is a desperate character, but no conclusive evidence has been discovered against her.

—Lyman Bradley, of Naugatuck, Conn., is dead. He made the first pocket cutlery ever made in America. He was born in 1798. At the outset of his career in Waterbury he advertised in a newspaper for some cutters, paid their fare to this country, and set them at work. The enterprise was successful from the beginning, though some of Mr. Bradley's friends advised him against going into the enterprise, arguing that he could not sell a knife in the United States that had not the Sheffield stamp on it.

—Thursday evening an altercation occurred on the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, near Lancaster, which may terminate in the death of one of the participants. It seems that a white trump insulted two colored men named Henderson and Craig who were walking on the railroad, and they began remonstrating with him, when he struck Henderson on the head with a large stone. Craig then drew a razor and cut the white man about the head and neck, inflicting wounds which it is feared are of a fatal character.

—Mr. Frank Leslie, the proprietor of many well-known publications, has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. His liabilities amount to $50,000, and his assets are represented by interest in different journals published by him, as well as by his large printing and engraving establishment, with its presses, machinery and fixtures, and a considerable amount at Interlaken, near Saratoga. Mr. Leslie's embarrassments arise in good part from too extended investments in real estate. His publications will not be discontinued.

—Information of a terrible disaster in the English Channel reached Lloyds on Wednesday last. The British ship Penguin, Captain Williams, from London for Sept. 4th, for New Zealand, came in collision with the British ship Farnley, Captain Lockhart, from London, for New York, off Portland, and both vessels foundered. Ninety-six persons were drowned. The Forest was in ballast, and had a crew numbering 21. Capt. Lockhart, the chief mate, and seven others were saved. The Avalanche had a crew of 22, and 58 passengers. Only 2nd mate and two seamen were saved.

—Niles G. Parker, state treasurer of South Carolina from 1868 to 1872, now a fugitive from justice and resident of Jersey City, has told the New York *Herald* the whole story of official rascality in that state. He charges the grossest fraud upon Chamberlain, Patterson, Moses and others; gives details of their issue of millions of fraudulent bonds; charges that the whole state government was in a conspiracy in these rascalities, and that Chamberlain's reign was one of unparalleled corruption. His narrative is a revelation, casting in the shade the worst developments of Tweed's plunder of New York.

—On Saturday night about 10 o'clock a farmer named John Vanliew was shot dead near his home, about three miles east of Bloomsburg, Columbia county. He was a prominent granger and was well known throughout the country. He lived comfortably with his wife, and sought to drown his sorrow by paying frequent visits to the widow named Mrs. Johnson, who lived on the adjoining farm. For a number of years back he was in the habit of beating his wife, and his step-son swears that every time his father would not stop "licking" his mother he would shoot him. When the body was discovered, on Sunday morning, the skull was crushed to a jelly and several bullets were discovered in the chest.

—The quickest railroad building on record is said to have taken place in the construction of the Philadelphia and Atlantic City, N. J., line. The distance is fifty-six miles; the guage three and a half feet. There are among the excavations there is one of twenty thousand cubic yards; among the embankments one of eighteen hundred feet long, requiring twenty-three thousand cubic yards of earth, which was built in a week; of bridges and culverts there are more than one hundred. The whole road was constructed in sixty-seven days, and in time for a large summer travel. The work is highly spoken of as a creditable piece of engineering, and it had the additional merit of being constructed for less than the estimated cost.

—Several numerously-signed memorials will be presented to Congress next month proposing amendments to the Constitution abolishing the Presidency; an Executive Council, Council of State or Cabinet to be substituted therefor, to be composed of the seven secretaries, without any superior officer, all to have equal authority. That is, the plan is to simply strike out the President and authorize the Secretaries to have the execution of the laws and general supervision of the Government, four of the council to be elected by the House and three by the Senate from members of their respective houses for two years, one of them to be removed at any time by the House electing them, and all to have the rights of members in both houses.

—Mrs. Sawin, of Kansas, is

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.

FRIDAY, - - SEPT. 14, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.—The Democratic County Committee for the ensuing year is constituted as follows:

GEO. F. SCANLAN, Ebensburg, Chairman.
Cambria Twp.—Norman Penrod.
Carrolltown Twp.—Frederick Reininger.
Chest Twp.—Henry Dunnn.
Clearfield Twp.—Charles Farabaugh.
Conemaugh Twp.—Isadore Lilly.
Ebensburg Bor.—Mich'l Sweeny, 1st Ward; John Ward, 2d Ward.
Gallitzin Bor.—James C. Easly.
Johnstown Bor.—M. J. Nagle.
Johnstown Bor.—C. A. Langbein.
Loretto Bor.—D. C. Little.
Munster Twp.—James Wharton.
Munster Bor.—John Widman, 1st Ward; 2d Ward.
Portage Twp.—Henry Shaffer.
Summerhill Bor.—D. R. Hess.
Summerhill Twp.—John Horabaugh.
Susquehanna Bor.—Edward McConnell.
Washington Bor.—Martin Ward, West Ward; Wm. Pelic, East Ward.
Wilmore Bor.—Thomas Myers.
Yoder Twp.—M. F. Kelly.
Allegheny Twp.—Wm. J. Dawson.
Blacklick Twp.—W. W. Harris.
Cambria Twp.—John Hannan, 1st Ward; John Hannett, 2d Ward; James King, 3d Ward; Richard Gearhart, 4th Ward; Henry Mattern, 5th Ward; Wm. Lohr, 6th Ward.
Carroll Twp.—M. A. Lacey.
Conemaugh Bor.—Richard Dowling, 1st Ward; Wm. Morgan, 2d Ward.
Conemaugh Twp.—Wm. Garrett.
Croyle Twp.—Thomas Reilly.
Dean Twp.—Wm. Cole.
Ebensburg Twp.—Charles Von Leunen.
Jackson Twp.—Thomas Doran.
Johnstown Bor.—John Lynch.
Johnstown Twp.—Andrew Eckenrode.
Lower Yoder Twp.—Thomas McGovern.
Middle Taylor Twp.—John Bracey.
Upper Yoder Twp.—Adam Myers.
Upper Taylor Twp.—John Downing.
Westmoreland Bor.—Wm. Maghan.
Westmoreland Bor.—Tobias Wolf.
Upper Yoder Twp.—Wm. Grumb.
Lower Yoder Twp.—Jacob Strayer.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Peaches "c" ripe. We'll take our's "c" too.

—Two turkeys were stolen from Mr. Griffith Lloyd, of Cambria township, one night last week.

—Johnny Moore killed a blacksnake east Carrolltown on Monday last which measured five feet in length.

—One of our neighbors has a cow that he has called Maud, because it comes in the garden so much.

—Mrs. Reese, an old lady residing in the Fifth ward, tripped and fell on the floor, breaking one of her ribs.

—The cold, damp weather of the few days past gave place on Wednesday to genial sunshine and a warmer atmosphere.

—A White township man named Hill lost two children, all he had, by death within one week, of scarlet fever or sc. Diphtheria.

—The Pittsburgh, Cresson and Ebensburg railroad (weekly), made its last run on the same stretch on Monday morning last.

—The Hollidaysburg *Register* acknowledges the receipt of a new paper, which it has on its table. It must be a radical sheet.

—Mr. Werner Hoetkins, of Bedford, whose attempt to commit suicide by taking poison was noticed in a recent issue, died on Saturday week.

—"More Again" can get the ten cents enclosed in his note by calling at this office. Pay no attention to anonymous communications.

—Bob Ellwell, or all well, we suppose, is the leader of reformers now that they have nominated Wright to nominate Sheckler.

—At an election held on Monday of last week Cresson township decided to divide the district into two. The new township is to be called Dean.

—The Altoona lads interviewed a railroad train a big stone on Friday last until it bled, and a badly lacerated face and eye was the result.

—The young man Cresswell, of Petersburg, Huntingdon county, whose injury by accident is chronicled in another column, died on Sunday afternoon.

—Nine, and not seven, as stated by us last week, Mr. Edward Farbaugh's family, Allegheny township, are suffering with scarlet fever. More's the pity.

—A heifer weighing 45 pounds and measuring 9 inches was killed one day last week in Huntingdon, who *after* he and no doubt a point of his achievement.

—The Altoona *Mirror* says that "W. W. Ferguson, Ebensburg's temperance man," is now dead, and as if we had only one of that city on Saturday last.

—The Huntingdon papers allege that a case of lightning tackled a mule down in that way a few weeks ago, and there hasn't been a harder storm in that region since.

—A compromise has been effected between the operators and miners at Penn, Irwin, Irwin, Spring Hill and Spring Hill station, Westmoreland county, and work has again commenced.

—In these days of political platforms it is well to note the fact that what may be called a new platform for the graugers of Pennsylvania has just been laid on our borough pavements.

—A charge opening for a small item was the discovery made on Monday last for the purpose of examining water pipes into the elegant dwelling house of Mr. V. S. Barker, in the Fifth Ward.

—The Sunbury Leader, of Altoona, has recently been arrested and held in $300 bail to appear at court for an alleged shrinkage in his account as a collector of taxes in that city for the year 1872.

—Two Huntingdon county lads named Bell and Walkhill were bitten by copperhead snakes a few days ago, but as the proper remedies were promptly applied both were saved from horrible deaths.

—Wm. Penny, of Clearfield offers a reward of $100 for the arrest of Frank Smith and Frank Long, charged with horse-stealing, who broke out of the jail of that county on the night of the 5th inst.

—The Hollidaysburg *Register* says that it will have to state some local matter this week for want of space. That's our fix exactly, without a variation. We have to leave out matter for want of local matter.

—The office of the Commissioners and that in the Court House at Somerset were entered by burglars on Friday night last and a number of fifteen dollars in cash and about a dollar's worth of postage stamps.

—A flour mill at Woodbury, Bedford county, was destroyed by fire on Thursday evening last. Origin of fire and amount of loss stated; insurance $2,000. Six hundred barrels of flour were saved from the fire.

—"Cresgedil" is what they call it in Wales. We refer to the entertainment to be given at the Congregational church on Friday evening next, and if for no other reason than to find out what that means every person ought to attend.

—A lad named James Cherry fell from the roof of a house in Altoona, a distance of about 30 feet, on Friday last, and fractured both arms in three places, besides sustaining other less serious injuries. A green hand for climbing so high.

—A fall of slate and earth in a coal mine in Somerset township, Somerset county, on Friday last, broke one of the legs of Nicholas Fogle, the owner of the mine, and also fractured his ankle and forced the point of the bone out through his back.

—A twelve year old Huntingdon lad named Shoemaker found around a loaded pistol one day last week and fired five of the shots escaped from the barrel and imbedded themselves in one of his hands, inflicting a wound from which he came near bleeding to death.

—Those of our readers in the northern part of the county who stand in need of the services of a dentist should not forget that Dr. Hoffman, surgeon dentist, will be in Carrolltown to-morrow (Saturday), fully prepared to do his work well and cheap.

—If the *Mirror's* report be the correct one, the lion and the lamb lay down together in Hollidaysburg on Monday last. W. W. Conrad was chosen chairman of the Democratic county convention and W. H. Secrest, local editor of the *Standard*, acted as one of the Secretaries.

—The picnic of Saturday week netted about $200 for the Church of the Holy Name in this place. Good enough considering the state of the weather and other drawbacks.

—We are not troubled very much about the "dollar of our daddies," but we would have been glad to have raked in a reasonable share of our own dollars during the past and present week of Court. But alas! for human expectation, we didn't do the raking very extensively.

—John E. Bell, Esq., of Bell's Mills, was nominated for the Legislature on Monday last by the Democrats of Blair county, to fill the unexpired term of Hon. D. M. Jones, deceased. Mr. Bell is said to have the *ring* of the true Democratic metal, though not a *ring* candidate for all that.

—There is something peculiarly and sufferingly suggestive in the word Boils. Many suffer with this exhibition of impure blood which disfigures the person and annoys attendants and associates, when they could be made clean and their blood kept pure by using Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

—Mrs. Hannah Calderwood died in Tyrone on Tuesday of last week at the patriarchal age of 93 years. The deceased was a widow for fifty-eight years, and the fact that she never was in a railroad car but once in her life may have had something to do with her remarkable longevity.

—The Somerset *Democrat* admits this week that it was led into error about the alleged production of 93 bushels of wheat by weight, or 82 by measurement, from one acre of land, the correct version of the story being that 88 bushels of *oats*, not wheat, by weight, or 80½ bushels by measurment, were grown on one acre of ground.

—A mission will be commenced in the Catholic church in this place on next Sunday week, Sept. 23d, by two or three Lazarist Fathers well known in religious circles for their impressive eloquence, unremitting zeal, and fervent devotion to the great and good work to which they have devoted their lives.

—Rev. Ferd. Kittell and Father Holland reached Philadelphia on Saturday last, just eight months and fifteen days from the time they left that city on their way to Rome; and on Tuesday last Father Kittell went to Pittsburgh, from whence he will return today on a brief visit to his home in this place.

—Mr. George Albert Bates, Assistant General Manager of the Cambria Iron Company, Johnstown, and son-in-law of Hon. D. J. Morrell, whose serious illness we noticed last week, died of hemorrhage of the lungs on Friday last. Mr. Bates was formerly employed in the Treasury Department at Washington.

—The jury of inquest in the case of Miss Margaret Ann Murray, of Johnstown, whose sad death is detailed elsewhere, re-convened on Monday evening last, and after hearing the testimony of the attending physician, adjourned until this evening for the purpose of eliciting further evidence which was not then forthcoming.

—A young man named Theodore B. Cresswell, of Petersburg, Huntingdon county, attempted to jump on a freight train on Sunday morning last, but missing his footing fell under the wheels and had one of his legs crushed below the knee and the other one badly fractured. The worst injured limb had to be amputated.

—Mrs. Elias Jones and family, accompanied by several members of two other families, numbering in all about twenty persons, left this place en route for Iowa, on Tuesday morning last, in three spring wagons and various other vehicles, drawn by ten horses and forming altogether quite a respectable looking cavalcade.

—The old and reliable Farmers' Insurance Company of York, Pa., is now represented in this place and vicinity by Mr. R. R. Davis, one of our most energetic and trustworthy business men, who is also well known as general agent for the Cambria Mutual Insurance Company. No one seeking insurance can go amiss by calling on Mr. Davis.

—In view of the fact that Luke Coleman, who required the efforts of seven strong men to keep him from injuring himself, and a young lady whose name is not given, were both taken from Altoona to the insane asylum at Hatrisburg on Saturday last, it would seem to be in order to advise people who don't want to go crazy to keep away from the "Mountain City."

—We learn from the Johnstown *Tribune* that our honest and warm hearted old friend, Mr. Charles Canny, of Conemaugh borough, returned on Friday last from a visit to the land of his birth, the dearly loved Emerald Isle, looking as if the voyage had fully agreed with him. Glad indeed to welcome him back and sincerely hope that his days may be long in the land.

—Wm. W. Wilson was lodged in jail here on Friday last on the charge of receiving a lot of saw mill belting alleged to have been stolen from Mr. John Lantzy, of Susquehanna township, some time ago, and Silas J. M'Intosh, of Portage station, found lodgment in the same institution, on Monday last, for assault and battery preferred against him by Mr. Wm. Pringle, merchant at that place.

—A neatly printed card informing us that H. A. M'Pike is a member of the Indiana County Agricultural Society for the year 1877, which simply means that if we visit Indiana at any time from the 2d to the 5th of October next, we will be admitted to the twentieth annual Fair of said Society free gratis for nothing, has been kindly sent us by Geo. W. Hood, Esq., Secretary of said organization.

—If it be true that hardship is a good school for development, then from a physical standpoint, babies should have a growth as symmetrical as it is surprising. It would be so were they kept free from the disorders of babyhood by safe and judicious treatment. Every one who has used it pronounces Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup the best remedy known for the complaints of early childhood. 25 cents per bottle.

—The parties sentenced to the Penitentiary and House of Refuge by our county court last week, among the former of whom, through the inadvertance of our Court reporter, we failed in a part of our last edition to mention Jacob Hawker, convicted of burglary and sentenced to one year and eight months' imprisonment in said institution, will be taken to their respective destinations by Sheriff Ryan on Wednesday of next week.

—Mr. Joseph Criste, of Washington township, informed us on Monday last that from the outside edge of his buckwheat field he pulled a *single* stalk a few days ago, from the blossoms of which he shelled *eight hundred and seventy sound and fully developed grains*. This is certainly a big thing on buckwheat, but as Mr. Criste's veracity cannot be questioned by any one, the statement must be accepted as strictly true in every particular.

—Our esteemed local correspondent, F. J. P., of Gallitzin, writes to confirm the announcement already made in these columns about the discovery of oil on the farm of Mr. Anthony Myers, in that township, which he says flows from the surface of the earth and is plainly visible to any one visiting the premises. An expert from the oil regions says there is no doubt whatever about it. Men of capital and enterprise will do well to make a note of this.

—A number of Pa. R. R. engineers, firemen and brakemen at East Conemaugh received notice on Saturday last from the General Superintendent that their services would be dispensed with from date, and we learn from the Johnstown *Tribune* that several other employes of the same corporation were paid off and discharged at Altoona on Monday last. The presumption is that all these dismissals are the result of the recent strike on that road.

—Stewart Walker, the notorious horse-thief, who was arrested after being shot and severely wounded in Clearfield county for stealing a horse from Senator Peale, of Lock Haven, some months ago, and who subsequently escaped from the Bellefonte jail and was recaptured, has plead guilty to the charge, as also to the stealing of a horse from a Centre county farmer on the night of his escapade, and has been sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary.

—The Osceola *Bereille* says that a remarkable battle took place on Thursday last, on the railroad near Houtzdale, between a snake and a lizard, the latter being about five inches long. The combatants were captured in the midst of their struggle and are still in limbo. The snake holds the lizard under the neck, while the latter has a firm grip of the snake's upper jaw. Both are exceedingly lively, and those who witnessed the curious combat are anxiously awaiting the result.

—The workingmen, or a portion of them at least, in and about Johnstown, if nowhere else in the county, have determined to hold a nominating convention in this place on Monday week, Sept. 24th, for the purpose of putting a county ticket in the field representing their particular views on the labor question in particular and on various other questions in general. Delegates to the convention will be chosen to-morrow week.

—Philip H. Jones, of Cambria township, was arrested by officer Wherley, of the West Ward, on Wednesday last, and brought before Esquire Kinkead on a charge of surety of the peace and cruelty to one of his own horses, preferred against him by a young man named Geo. S. Boring. The accused gave bail for his appearance at Court to answer the first charge, and entered into recognizance for the payment of $10 fine and costs of prosecution imposed in the latter case.

—Mr. P. M. Brown, of Summerhill, has been invited to deliver a lecture at Chest Springs to-morrow (Saturday) evening, on the subject of "The Use and Abuse of the Bible," a topic to which he has given considerable attention and which we have no doubt he will treat in a thorough and masterly manner. A small admittance fee will be charged to defray expenses, but we hope that will not deter any one from attending the lecture, which cannot fail to prove interesting and instructive.

—Prof. Hugh H. Hughes, formerly of this vicinity, now of Kansas City, Mo., a gentleman of acknowledged ability as a vocalist, will give a concert at the Congregational church in this place, on Tuesday evening next, Sept. 18th, in conjunction with the admirable choir connected with said church. The programme will consist of sacred and sentimental songs, and the entertainment as a whole promises to be in every respect a rich musical treat. Admission price for adult, 15 cents; children, 10 cents. Don't fail to attend.

—Harry L. Woods, author of "First Venture," reference to which was made in these columns a couple of weeks ago, has kindly sent us a copy of the neat little volume referred to, which contains some fifty of his poetic and one of his prose productions. The book is dedicated to Lieut. Gov. John Latta, and as a typographical specimen of the work done at the Altoona *Mirror* office it is something worth bragging about. We hope the talented young author will not only get out of the Woods financially, but reap a rich harvest from his "First Venture."

—An adventurer calling himself Abram Gerod gave a couple of concerts in Carrolltown a few evenings ago, and as his wearing apparel was not in a fit condition to appear in public on the stage, Mr. A. H. Hang, with whom he was stopping and who has a heart as big as a mountain, kindly loaned him a complete outfit, including even a breastpin and watch-chain, with which the ungrateful scamp slid out at the conclusion of the last entertainment and has not been heard from since. He also took with him a silver watch borrowed from Mr. Denk, jeweler of that place.

—The Altoona *Sun* says that Col. Harry Dern, of the *Tribune*, returned on Wednesday afternoon from Westmoreland county, bringing with him nineteen squirrels as mementoes of a walk through the woods with a gun on his shoulder. Nineteen squirrels are pretty good, especially as they seem to have surrendered without discretion to a man who did nothing more than carry a gun on his shoulder, but *Col.* (?) Harry Dern is decidedly better, though we confess ourself at a loss to know whose nut was cracked when he got the *kernel*.

—A Pa. R. R. freight brakeman named John Dill, John A. Dell, or John Odell, as the case may be, a resident of Bolivar, was a little too dilatory in his movements while attempting to get from one engine to another of a "double-header" train, a few miles this side of Latrobe, on Monday morning last, and the result was that he fell under the wheels and had his right leg cut off above the knee and one of his arms badly bruised. The unfortunate man was taken to Greensburg, where the Company's physician, Dr. Lomison, amputated the leg, and he is now doing as well as could be expected.

—Alexander and Kate Thomas, son and daughter of Mr. Philip Thomas, of Chest township, and nephew and niece of Judge Thomas, of this place, were thrown from a buggy a few days ago, and although neither of them were hurt very much, the worst injuries being sustained by the young lady, who had one of her ankles sprained and was somewhat bruised otherwise, as was also her brother, their escape from serious if not fatal injury was really remarkable, as the accident was the result of a runaway and occurred while they were descending a steep declivity known as Wentz's hill, in that township.

—Young men who hesitate about getting married in consequence of the stringency of the times should take heart at the experience of that other Young (man), who although the husband of nineteen wives and the father of sixty children, managed to accumulate about two millions of dollars, and that too in spite of the fact that he did not enjoy the opportunities possessed by married folks and all other folks in this vicinity of buying dry goods, groceries, etc., from Myers & Lloyd at prices so remarkably cheap that all Utah would experience the biggest kind of a sensation if they were even hinted at in that far-off region.

—Now that the political pot has begun to boil, the Hollidaysburg *Register* may take Hart, if it has a mind to, at the fact that the Republicans have a man to Sterrett and Passmore enthusiasm along the line than they have enjoyed for several years past, but when the Democracy throw a Schell in to the radical camp next November there will be a Noyes along the line aforesaid which cannot fail to convince the opposition that our candidates have brought their Turk(ey) with them and propose to take and keep possession of the several State offices in dispute for two, three and twenty-one years respectfully, if not for much longer periods.

—Miss Barbara Hang, whose parents reside at St. Nicholas, in Barr township, this county, was, like many a thoughtless person before her, hurried into eternity a few days ago at Connellsville, Pa, where she was employed as a domestic, while attempting to hurry up a sluggish fire with the aid of coal oil. The accident, if it may be called an accident, occurred about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and the unfortunate girl, who was burned in a shocking manner, died in great agony in less than seven hours after. Her relatives and friends in this county, as may well be conceived, are in great distress of mind at her sad fate, her mother in particular, if we are rightly informed, being almost distracted with grief.

—At the State Temperance convention which met at Harrisburg on Wednesday last our well known townsman, A. A. Barker, Esq., was honored with the nomination for Auditor General. The compliment paid Mr. Barker was well deserved for his consistent and energetic advocacy of the cause of temperance. Of course Mr. Barker understands that his nomination is entirely ornamental, and that upon his broad shoulders will not rest the important duties of an office which the people of the State propose to confer upon William P. Schell. This nomination severs Mr. Barker's connection with the Republican party, of which he has heretofore been the acknowledged leader in northern Cambria. The same convention nominated A. H. Wilton for Judge of the Supreme Court and Samuel Cornett for State Treasurer.

—The Altoona *Globe* gave publicity to the assertion the other day that F. P. Tierney, Esq., had button-holed several of the delegates to the Democratic convention of Blair county to support him for chairman of the county committee in the event of A. V. Dively, Esq., the present chairman, being ousted, and that on the day of the convention he (Tierney) was an ardent supporter of the theory that Mr. Dively couldn't be ousted. These allegations prompted Mr. Tierney to publish a card in the *Mirror* pronouncing the story a wilful falsehood from beginning to end, but on the following day, which was Wednesday of this week, Mr. Miles Moran, a former Cambrian, who was a delegate to said convention from the Third Ward of Altoona, came to the rescue of the *Globe* by declaring that Mr. Tierney had informed him of his intention to be a candidate in the emergency referred to, and solicited his support in that event. It looks as if Mr. Tierney was entitled to the floor now, as a disparity of Miles Moran a few seems to exist between these two statements.

OIL-PRODUCING ROCK.—As oil is said to have been discovered in Gallitzin township, and also in the vicinity of Chest Springs, this county, the following, which we copy from the Osceola *Bereille* of last week, may prove profitable reading to those of our readers who are afflicted with the oil fever:

The interest which is being manifested in relation to the probable existence of oil along the western escarpment or slope of the Alleghenny mountain, especially in this county, is our apology for again calling attention to the subject. In the first place, we contend that the researches and discoveries of geologists form the only reliable basis upon which it is safe to make calculations bearing upon the subject of mineral oil, especially when financial economy is a matter to be kept in view. There was a time when geology amounted to nothing, but now it is an established science, comprehending a practical knowledge of the different rocks that enfold what was once the granite surface of the earth.

A comprehensive description of the rock strata will give the reader an idea of the general formations that compose the earth's crust. The world, unstratified granite is the foundation of the whole rock series. The gneiss rocks rest upon the granite and form the base which sustains the great palæozoic column, in which is found the history of all operations in nature since the first germ of animal life appeared on the earth. Geologists of this State classify the rocks above the gneiss as Primal (sandstone), 500 to 10,000 feet thick; Aurroral (limestone), 1,000 to 4,000; Matinal (slates and limestones), 500 to 2,500; Levant (white sandstones), 200 to 2,500; Surgent (red shales), 1 600 to 2,000; Scalent, 1,000 to 2,000; Meridian (sandstone), 600 to 1,500; Post Meridian and Occident (black slates, etc.), 1,000 to 2,000; Vergent (shales and sandstones), 1 500 to 5,000; Ponent (red sandstones), nothing to 5,000; Verpertine (white sandstones), 200 to 2,000; Umbral (red shales), nothing to 2,000; Serial (course conglomerate) 10 to 1,000 feet thick. Above the conglomerate, are the coal measures, from 500 to 3,000 feet. The Palæozoic strata includes the Cambrian, Silurian, Devonian and Carboniferous formations, so named by English geologists, and embrace nine-tenths of the area of this State, ranging in thickness from 35,000 feet in the eastern anthracite regions, to 10,000 feet in the extreme southwestern part of the State.

It is now generally conceded that oil or hydrocarbon has been formed by the condensation of gas from the interior of the earth, and the most important inquiry with us is in relation to its location and probable depth. First, we will state that gas confined at too great a depth does not condense into oil, but remains in its primal state; and when it approaches the surface it escapes in the atmosphere. During the formation of coal, all the surface gas is supposed to have combined with the coal.

In regard to the most favorable depth for obtaining oil, 400 feet is considered the minimum, and 2,000 feet for the maximum depth below the surface. To say that the existence of any particular sand rock is necessary to the formation and accumulation of oil, is a theory that will soon be exploded. In the Kanawha region, the heavy oils are found immediately under the conglomerate. Below the first oil rock, is found a wedge-shaped stratum of limestone several hundred feet thick, and below this lies another rock, but before it is reached deep for oil it yields nothing but gas. But in the oil fields of this State, the conglomerate rock is frequently cut through by the streams, and being too near the surface to admit of the formation of oil, operators there find it necessary to bore down to the second, third and fourth sand rocks, the latter corresponding with the gas-bearing rock of Kanawha.

In this region the coarse conglomerate does not quite reach the surface, excepting along its up-lifted edge on the summit of the mountain and in mountain ravines. From this fact it is almost certain that in some parts of Clearfield county oil can be found by simply boring through the conglomerate and into the next sand rock. By boring still deeper, any rock sufficiently close in grain or texture, and within 2,000 feet of the surface, would undoubtedly produce oil of a light quality.

There is only one theory that operates against the oil prospects of this region, and that is, being very close to the edge of the broken strata, it is argued that the oil rock has been dried by evaporation. The force of this argument is irresistable, within certain limits, but it is known that dry rock, in the formation of oil, does not extend far in any direction. Aside from this, we are certain that the breaking of the rock strata and uplifting of the mountain, and the limestone at its base, were caused by a superabundance of gas, acted upon by internal heat. This being admitted, it is scarcely possible that such an immense body of oil-making gas could have escaped without leaving enough to saturate the adjoining rocks. It has been estimated that the expansive force necessary to break the compact strata, uplift the limestone, and elevate the mountain range, could not have been less than 100,000 pounds to the square inch—sufficient to have forced the gas into every opening throughout the whole basin.

The so-called oil sand is a rock of fine grain sufficiently close to have prevented the issuing of gas, and although it may be thoroughly saturated with oil, the reservoirs are under and not in the rock, as many suppose. A solid sand rock cannot produce oil in quantity until a crevice is struck.

Comparing a number of geological reports in the order that we happen to find them, we commence with Illinois, where the conglomerate lies in a current of oil, with the oil rock located 850 feet below it. The oil rock being 100 feet thick, the depth from top of conglomerate to bottom of oil rock, is 1,250 feet. In the western oil fields of Pennsylvania, conglomerate very thin, and oil rock from 1,000 to 1,500 feet below the surface. Broad Top region, conglomerate 100 feet thick, and 2,500 above deepest oil sand. Missouri, conglomerate 200 feet thick, and distance to oil rock 1,000 feet below bottom of conglomerate. Sullivan county, Pa., conglomerate 30 feet thick, and oil rock varying from 500 to 1,000 feet under the surface. Canada, oil is found from 300 to 500 feet below the surface. Northwestern Pennsylvania, average distance between conglomerate and oil rock, 1,000 feet.

In Daddow & Bannan's geology it is stated that, "the most available regions of petroleum in the Appalachian system will be found where the Devonian rocks are most accessible, and perhaps in greater quantities along their eastern margins than on their western outcrops. Within certain portions of the coal field, petroleum may be found in available quantities in wells 600 or 700 feet deep, or just beneath the millstone grit (conglomerate); and at lower geological levels—say from lower Freeport seam, or even from the great seam of Karthaus (Clearfield county)—the upper oils may be, and in fact are, found productive at less depth. More oil may be expected from the second than the first formation of oil rocks. The first formation exists from 100 to 400 feet below the coal measures, and the second about 1,000 feet below these measures when the carboniferous limestones do not exist, but where they do exist, it is about 1,500 feet between the coal and the oil. The formation must not be too near the surface, or little oil will be struck; nor too deep, or nothing but gas will be found." For this brief but important quotation we refer to page 665 of Daddow & Bannan's *Coal, Iron and Oil*.

—About a month ago Mr. Theodore W. Shoemaker, of this place, started west on a prospecting tour in a light two horse wagon, fully equipped with cooking utensils and other household articles necessary to his own accommodation. In due time he reached Iowa, his wife, who remained behind him, being informed by postal card of his whereabouts as he progressed on his journey. All went well with him until a few days ago, when, as was learned from a brief letter received by Mrs. S. on Tuesday last he was robbed of his horses, money, satchel, etc., and his dog killed, the outrage being committed somewhere in western Iowa, not far from the Nebraska line. The particulars of the affair were not given, but from what we have been able to learn it seems that Mr. S. was found about 9 o'clock in the morning, either in his wagon or at the side of the road, in a stupified condition, and the presumption is that one or more persons had been riding in the wagon with him, and that in some way they succeeded in administering a drug to him which threw him into a sound sleep, after which they stopped the wagon, unhitched the horses, and gobbling up all the valuables which they could readily carry with them made good their escape. P. S. Later information is to the effect that Mr. Shoemaker has recovered his horses and rifle and is once more on his way towards the setting sun.

—We learn from last week's *Herald* that a panther was recently seen in Chest township—that Joseph Wolf was seriously injured the other day by being struck on the head by a falling limb while engaged in chopping timber on the farm of Mr. John T. Hughes, south of town—that Daniel Pugh, of Cambria township, fell on the tine of a pitch-fork, which penetrated through the flesh of one of his legs, inflicting an ugly wound; and that the twenty-two prisoners now or then in our county jail cost the tax-payers fifty cents per head, to say nothing about the balance of their bodies, but whether that is for one day, one week, one month, or one or more years, the paper from which we quote is too modest or too something else to tell.

—Mr. John Riffle, of Summitville, will offer at public sale, on Saturday of next week, two lots of ground and improvements in said borough, and fifteen acres of land in Washington township. Also, three horses and other live stock, one wagon, one hack, one buggy, sleigh, sled, stock, farming implements, produce, groceries, household and kitchen furniture, and much other personal property. See posters.

DOINGS IN COURT.—Following is a resume of the proceedings in the Court of Common Pleas from the close of our former report, at noon on Thursday of last week, to the same hour on Thursday of the present week:

John Lantzy vs. John Hipps and Michael Snyder—action of trespass. Jury find for plaintiff in the sum of $542.65.

Thomas J. Metz and Jennie McN. Patton, his wife, in right of said Jennie McN. Patton Metz, vs. John Hipps and Uriah Lloyd—ejectment. Sept. 7th, jury find for plaintiff the land described in the writ and assess the damages for the detention of the same at $3.508.

S. A. Laverty vs. John Hipps and Uriah Lloyd—appeal from docket of Henry Scanlan, Esq., Justice of the peace. Sept. 7th, jury find for plaintiff the sum of $36.08.

M. L. Brice vs. John Hipps & Uriah Lloyd—action based on a promissory note. Sept. 7th, jury find for plaintiff $134.65.

McCullough & Smith vs. St. Francis' College. Case settled and judgment for costs confessed by defendant.

Friday, Sept. 7th, at half-past 4 o'clock, P. M., Court adjourned until Monday, Sept. 10th, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

SECOND WEEK.

Court met as per adjournment, Judge Orvis, acting for Judge Dean, and Associates Flanagan and Thomas on the bench. The bar list and jury panel was then called, after which the list of causes was taken up and disposed of as follows:

Masonic Bank of Pittsburgh vs. Jacob C. Stineman—action of debt. Judgment confessed by the defendant for $221.48, with stay until April 1st, 1878.

Henry Pritchard vs. James B. McCreight. Judgment confessed by defendant for the sum of $79.

James Potts and John B. Campbell vs. James Kearney—feigned issue. Settled as per paper filed, the plaintiffs paying the costs.

Leonard Hoilis vs. James Gallagher—appeal from judgment of J. H. Hads, Esq. Plaintiff became nonsuited, with leave to make motion to take off same during the week.

Ann Heiman vs. R. Gillin. Defendant confesses judgment for $35 and costs.

Dennis Brawley vs. Thomas T. Williams and John T. Williams—action on promissory note. Jury find for plaintiff the sum of $131.23.

D. O. Alexander vs. Wm. Makin, administrator of Elizabeth Shearer, dec'd. Judgment for $65 confessed by defendant.

John McCullough vs. John P. Parrish and Catharine Parrish—ejectment. Jury find for plaintiff the land described in writ.

Wm. M. Lloyd, formerly doing business as Lloyd & Co., now for use of Thomas Davis and others, vs. T. H. Cresswell & Son. Defendants confess judgment for $362.47 and costs.

TUESDAY'S SESSION.

Cresson Springs Company vs. Mark B. McLaughlin and Huntingdon, Cambria and Indiana Turnpike Company—ejectment. This was an action brought to gain possession of an acre of land at Cresson known as the toll-gate property. The fact was developed during the trial that the right of the Cresson Springs Company to some extra land on the same locality had been acquired under a mere color of title and the statute of limitation, and the Court held that the title of defendants to one acre upon the same proven possession of twenty-one years was as valid as that of the plaintiffs to hundreds of acres. As a consequence plaintiffs became nonsuited after pursuing their case diligently until about 4 o'clock, leaving defendants the undisputed possessors of the land in controversy.

P. M. & J. Brown vs. Charity T. Sharp—action on book account. Defendant confessed judgment for $53.74 and costs.

Robert H. Brown vs. George Dill—action on book account. This was a suit brought to recover the amount of a store bill held by the plaintiff against the defendant, but for which the latter claimed a set-off on account of the alleged sale and delivery of a bill of lumber contracted for by the plaintiff.

WEDNESDAY SESSION.

Robert H. Brown vs. George Dill—assumpsit. Sept. 13, 1877, verdict for defendant.

Commonwealth vs. John Betz, Lewis Wiss and Conrad Myer—summons debt, founded on official bond of Joseph Adams, constable of Croyle township. Sept. 12, 1877, verdict for defendant.

John Flynn vs. Samuel Gates—assumpsit. Sept. 12, 1877, verdict for plaintiff for $189.12.

James McMullen vs. Jacob Thomas—assumpsit. Still on trial when our report closes on Thursday at noon.

ALLEGED DEATH FROM ABORTION.—The Johnstown *Tribune* of Monday last tells the following sad story of a shameful sin and its shocking sequel:

This forenoon the body of a young lady named Margaret Ann Murray was laid to rest, and the unusual large funeral that passed along the streets attracted so much attention as to cause numerous inquiries in regard to the name of the deceased. The story of her brief life is easily told, and the sad manner of her taking off furnishes the text for a chapter that will be perused with sorrowful interest. She was the daughter of good parents, and they tried to do all in their power in the way of instilling into her mind that the most precious virtue a woman can boast of is her good name. In an evil hour she made the acquaintance of a young man residing in Johnstown, and her seduction followed. On Monday last she appeared at the office of Esq. Brady and upon her solemn oath made information in usual form to the effect that in the month of December, 1876, James M. Haws had carnal connection with her, and that she was then *enciente*. She also stated to the Justice that medicine had been given her by the accused, which he told her would prevent conception, and that she believed the medicine had been taken in accordance with directions.

On Saturday morning last she was taken with the pains of labor, after suffering the most terrible agony up until daylight yesterday morning, when death mercifully ended her troubles. During the interval she was afflicted with convulsions, and the attendants thought she was at the bedside of the dying girl say that such a frightful sight they could never imagine. A still-born infant was removed from her womb by the physicians in attendance, and as it was believed by her friends that the medicine taken had caused the death of the child an inquest was demanded. Coroner Brady yesterday summoned the following named gentleman to hear what testimony might be produced: John Cox, Conemaugh borough, foreman; Thomas Gore, Alvat Akers, and James J. Murphy, Johnstown, and Matthew Moses and Thomas Martin, Prospect. The jury met at the residence of the girl's parents and viewed the body, after which it was agreed to adjourn until 7 o'clock this evening for the purpose of hearing the testimony of witnesses who have been subpœnaed.

In the absence of the sworn statements of the physicians and others who have been summoned to appear and give their evidence, it would be wrong to publish what these witnesses are expected to prove, but if the allegations can be substantiated, there has been an awful crime perpetrated, and one which will demand the most severe punishment. The victim, Margaret Ann Murray, was about nineteen years of age, and was conspicuous as being the possessor of what often proves the most fatal gift of woman—that of great beauty of form and features. She had winning way that were very attractive, but unfortunately for her self she listened to the arts and guiles of the tempter, and a shocking death has closed the scene of what might have been a long, happy and contented life. Whether the accused is guilty or not of ending the days of this poor girl in shame and misery, remains to be developed, but nevertheless there is a moral connected with the sad story which may come home to the hearts of all who read what has here been written.

AUGUST FLOWER.—The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. More than seventy-five per cent of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects; such as a sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, &c. Go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or to P. M. Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and get a 75 cent Bottle of AUGUST FLOWER or a Sample Bottle for 10 cents. Try it. Two doses will relieve you.

—The discovery has recently been made that the planet Mars has two moons. This is an astronomical fact never before known. The planet, which can now be seen at an early hour in the evening, rises at a little before 7 o'clock. It is next outside the earth in distance from the sun, but is only about half the size of the earth, and is more brilliant now than it will be for some years to come, being at its nearest possible point to the earth, though interfering in no way with the well established fact that Jas. J. Murphy, of Star Clothing Hall, 309 Clinton st., Johnstown, sells better clothing at lower prices than any other man in the business. A splendid new stock of fall and winter apparel just received and opened.

—I am a *newspaper* and carry the news to all of your dwellings, or wherever you choose; I tell you of many things you never heard before—of things good and bad, and of Wolff's clothing store, where no man who seeks can ever fail to find garments to suit him of every kind, and that too at prices which all will agree are as low as the lowest they ever did see. In Altoona city, to the post-office next door, is where you will find this great clothing store, and by stepping inside, as I advise you to do, you'll see what I've told you is perfectly true.

Local Correspondence.

CARROLLTOWN, Sept. 10, 1877.

DEAR FREEMAN.—At last we can congratulate ourselves on the fact that the steam grist mill so often spoken of as in course of erection has been completed and is now in successful operation. It is a matter of grattulation, too, that the mill is A No. 1 in every respect, being one of the most complete and perfect that can be found anywhere. No expense has been spared by the company owning it in securing the very best materials and in employing none but the most skilful mechanics in its erection as well as its subsequent and future operation.

The two sets of burs were imported from France expressly for this mill, as were also a third set of burs for chopping of the same manufacture. The smut machines, of which there are two are of the latest and most improved design, while the corn-cracker, a very useful addition to the mill, is one of the simplest yet most perfect in workmanship that the country can produce. The smut machines came from New York and the heavy

THE LAND OF ROSES.

It is probably not generally known that the region in which General Gourko has been lately operating with his Cossacks is the land whence by far the greatest quantity of attar of roses comes to western Europe. Kasanlik, the name which has so often figured during the past fortnight as a point of strategical importance, is also the centre of one of the most remarkable species of horticulture, or rather agriculture, to be found in the whole world.

Around it, or near it, are the districts of Cirpan, Giopea, Karadshah Dagh, Kojun-Tepe, Yeni Saghra, all of which are devoted to this peculiar husbandry. The Mussulman tradition assigns the origin of the rose to the night of Mohammed's journey to heaven. The white roses sprang from the drops of sweat which fell from the blessed forehead of the prophet himself in the toilsome ascent; the sweat of Borak, the miraculous animal he rode, gave birth to the yellow ones; while the celestial drops which fell from Gabriel were the source of the red rose. The appearance of the neighborhood of Kasanlik would favor a suspicion that the heavenward journey must have sorely tried the archangel, and Count von Moltke, who was well acquainted with Bulgaria and the Balkans, has styled the valley of the Tundja "the Cashmere of Europe, the Turkish Gulistan, the Land of Roses."

Roses are not grown there as with us in isolated patches in gardens, but in fields and in ridges as if they were no better than potatoes. It would be difficult to imagine anything more charming than the appearance of those rose fields; and any painter who should attempt to reproduce this picture would assuredly be charged with exaggeration. But it would be impossible to catch the infinite alterations of color both among the roses themselves and the green leaves of the shrubs. Hundreds of millions of rose leaves strew the ground and are useless for the chief object in view. It is calculated that about one-fourth of the leaves are lost in his way; perhaps as much more either fail to come to the requisite perfection or are unavoidably wasted. The entire produce of the tekne, or region, of which Kasanlik is the centre, is estimated at eight hundred or nine hundred kilogrammes (from one hundred and ninety-five to two hundred and twenty imperial gallons) of rose oil. The wealth of water in the valley is prodigious; springs are not only numerous but most abundant in yield. There is a general system of irrigation which, remembering that the country is Bulgaria and not Lombardy, is admirable. The whole valley was a picture of prosperity; the result of natural fertility carefully tended by human industry. Where roses are now cultivated, heavy crops of maize are gathered, and along the slopes and down by the waterside are numerous herds and flocks. Kasanlik itself is a town of ten thousand inhabitants, and is surrounded by magnificent walnut woods, which are also a source of commercial industry.

Von Moltke speaks of the situation as one of the rarest beauty. Many of the trees, he says, cover an extent of one hundred feet with their spreading branches, while countless wild pigeons fill the woods with their cooing. The murmering of the rush of waters is heard in every direction; the sky itself presents perpetually changing aspects by reason of the neighboring mountains; while the delicious fresh air is redolent with delicate perfume. About twenty-five miles to the southeast of Kasanlik, and divided from the Tundja valley by a range of hills, is Eski Saghra, a town of eighteen thousand inhabitants, also a notable industrial centre, the best silk and finest wheat in Turkey being produced in the surrounding district. With such diligent husbandmen a moderately fair government would soon make the whole southern Bulgaria the richest and most productive country in Europe. The campaign of which these beautiful and fertile valleys are now the theatre will have probably ruined the rose culture, at least for many a year.—*London Times.*

IS COFFEE WHOLESOME.—I know it is palatable, as very few people dislike it; but many eschew it on account of its deleterious effects. Its odor in preparing is delicious, far more so than the actual drinking of it. I am as fond of it as any one, but have not taken a cup in twenty-five years. It is more productive of bile, especially to people of sedentary habits, than any other thing that can be drank or eaten. Indeed, the most noted physicians protest against its use beyond a single cup at breakfast, in which proportion it can be taken with safety. But where it is profusely indulged in, it is as injurious to health as any alcoholic stimulant. If one pound of coffee should be used so as to last a family of ten persons for a week, I see it stated no hurtful results would ensue. But here it should stop. I should think, however, that by persons accustomed to severe out door exercise or labor of any kind, it could to a larger extent be taken with safety. Children should never touch it, or tea either, except the latter be very weak. The old fashioned way of making coffee is undoubtedly the best, which is to buy the coffee in the grain, scorch it until a light brown, and grind it as is wanted. The water should be boiling when poured over the coffee, the pot of course closed tightly, and then give it another boil for a minute or two, and it will be sufficiently clear to use.—*Aline.*

THE vices of the rich and great are mistaken for errors, and those of the poor and lowly for crimes.

WAR DECLARED
AGAINST
HIGH PRICES!

We desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that we have remodled, refitted and removed to our

LARGE NEW STORE ROOM!

IN THE ZAHM BUILDING, EBENSBURG, PA.,

Where we have just received an immense stock of

NEW SPRING GOODS

Comprising DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, CARPETS, &c., &c. We also keep a full line of

FRESH GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS!

Consisting of FLOUR, FISH, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, SALT, SOAPS, SPICES, OILS, &c.

SOLE AGENTS IN EBENSBURG FOR M'CLAFLIN'S WIRE CABLE SCREW BOOT.

GIVE US A TRIAL!

AND SAVE 20 PER CENT.

BY BUYING FOR CASH!

The Highest Market Prices paid for Grain and Produce.

McLAUGHLIN BROS. & CO.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county.
[2-4.] ☞Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

Great Reduction IN TEETH!

A FULL SET FOR $6.00

—AT—

Dr. Quincy A. Scott's,

278 PENN AVENUE,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Taking the Centennial Medal and Diploma over all home and foreign competitors has given Dr. Scott's work a world wide celebrity, and the patrons are always satisfied when they get it that they HAVE THE BEST.

IT WILL PAY EVERYBODY TO VISIT PITTSBURGH TO HAVE DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT EXTRACT THEIR TEETH WITHOUT PAIN BY HIS ABSOLUTELY SAFE ANÆSTHETIC, AS IT IS THE ONLY ONE IN EXISTENCE,

And can be taken with entire confidence by old and young, and people in every condition of health.

ANOTHER DEATH FROM LAUGHING GAS.

Dr. G. Morley Harrison, a surgeon of 30 years standing in Manchester, England, lately died from an overdose of Laughing Gas. He was in perfect health, but the "gas" anæsthizes very rapidly and he took a few inhalations too many.
June 15, 1877.—3yrs.

A LECTURE To Young Men.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price, 6 cts.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞*This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann Street, New York.
Post Office Box 4586. [4-13.-1y.]

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Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.

IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keep on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of

Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,

Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a

FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,

Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the

Very Lowest Prices for Cash.

LEMMON & MURRAY.

Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

AGENTS WANTED $50 to $200 PER MONTH

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UNIVERSAL HISTORY

Commencing with the earliest periods and closing March, 1877. 3 volumes of the World's great, Grand History in one. **Ancient, Middle Ages, and Modern,** including history of *Centennial Exhibition, Inauguration of President Hayes,* and *Turkish Difficulties.* A book of thrilling interest and universal need. Sells faster than any other. Beautiful illustrations, low prices, quick sales, extra terms, circulars free. Address J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.; Cincinnati, O.; Chicago, Ill.; St. Louis, Mo. [6-29.-20t.]

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Having once more taken possession of the well known Crawford House in Ebensburg, which he has refitted and refurnished in good style, and intends hereafter to conduct on strict temperance principles, the subscriber earnestly solicits the patronage of those who may visit the county seat either on business or pleasure, all whom he pledges himself to entertain in the best possible manner and at the lowest possible price. Excellent accommodations will be furnished to summer boarders, who will find the "Crawford" a pleasant and economical place at which to spend the heated term.

ISAAC CRAWFORD.
Ebensburg, April 27, 1877.

BLOOD.

Lindsey's Blood Searcher is the greatest Blood remedy of the age. Erysipelas, Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples and all blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Don't fail to use it. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Price, $1. If your druggist don't keep it, send for it. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'r's, Pittsburgh, Pa. To Consumptives.—R. E. Sellers & Co., on behalf of Lindsey, Blakslee & Co., Cleveland, O., will send to any consumptive who will send their address, a recipe for a simple vegetable remedy which will cure them. Don't delay. Send at once.

☞SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS [2-16.-1y.]

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months' by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. [3-23.-1y.*]

ONLY REMEDY FOR HARD TIMES.

CHANGE YOUR SURROUNDINGS.

All wanting FRUIT FARMS, especially adapted to the growth of the VINE, where it is an established success and pays LARGE PROFITS. The land is also adapted to the growth of Peaches, Pears, Apples, and small fruits; also, Grains, Grass and Vegetables.

Many hundreds of excellent VINEYARDS, ORCHARDS and FARMS can now be seen.

THE LOCATION is only 31 miles south of Philadelphia, by Railroad, in a mild, delightful climate, and at the very doors of the New York and Philadelphia Markets. Another Railroad runs direct to New York.

THE PLACE is already LARGE, SUCCESSFUL and PROSPEROUS. Churches, Schools, and other privileges are already established. Also, manufactories of Shoes, Clothing, Glass, Straw Goods, and other things, at which different members of a family can procure employment.

It has been a HEALTH RESORT for some years past for people suffering from pulmonary affections, asthma, catarrh, ague and debility, many thousands of whom have entirely recovered.

A new Brick Hotel has just been completed, 100 feet front, with back buildings, four stories high, including French roof, and all modern improvements for the accommodation of visitors.

PRICE OF FARM LAND, $25.00 PER ACRE, payable by installments, within the period of four years. In this climate, 20 acres of land planted out to vines will count as much as 100 acres further north.

Persons unacquainted with Fruit Growing can become familiar with it in a short time on account of surroundings.

FIVE ACRES, ONE ACRE, and TOWN LOTS in the towns of Landisville and Vineland, also for sale.

A paper containing full information will be sent free of cost on application to CHARLES K. LANDIS, VINELAND, N. J.

The following is an extract from a description of Vineland, written by the well-known agriculturist, Solon Robinson, and published in the New York *Tribune*:

All the farmers were of the "well to do" sort, and some of them, who have turned their attention to fruit growing, have grown rapidly rich. The soil is loam, varying from sandy to clayey, and surface gently undulating, intersected with small streams and occasional wet meadows, in which deposits of peat or muck are stored, sufficient to fertilize the whole upland surface, after it has been exhausted of its natural fertility.

In every respect the soil, in a very considerable part, and in the exact condition most easily assimilated by such plants as the farmer desires to cultivate.
[8-25.-1y.]

ESTABLISHED 1869.

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Inventors.

We procure patents in all countries. NO ATTORNEY FEES IN ADVANCE. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. Special attention given to Interference Cases before the Patent Office. Extensions before Congress. Infringement Suits in different States, and all litigation appertaining to Inventions or Patents. SEND STAMP FOR PAMPHLET GIVING FULL INSTRUCTIONS.

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Claims prosecuted in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of war claims before the Executive Departments.

Arrears of Pay and Bounty.

OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, and SAILORS of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp, and a full reply, after examination, will be given you without charge.

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All *officers, soldiers* and *sailors* wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, are entitled to, and can obtain a pension.

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Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims, Mining, preemption, and Homestead Cases, prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

Land Warrants.

We pay cash for Bounty Land Warrants, and we invite correspondence with all parties having any for sale, and give full and explicit instructions where assignments are imperfect.

We conduct our business in separate Bureaus having therin the clerical assistance of able and experienced lawyers and give our closest personal supervision to every important paper prepared in each case. Promptest attention thus secured to all business entrusted us. Address

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WASHINGTON, D. C.

Any person desiring information as to the standing and responsibility of the members of the firm will, on request, be furnished with a satisfactory reference in his vicinity or Congressional district.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

Gen'l Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1876-1y.*

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law.* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27,'72.]

THE TAILOR BIRD.

This wonderful bird lives only in India. It has a beak shaped very much like a shoemaker's awl, and after selecting a large leaf hanging from the end of a twig, it pierces a number of holes along the edges of it with this awl-like beak; it then gets the long fibres of plants, which make capital thread, and carefully sews the leaf up into a complete bag. But strange and cleverer still, if the leaf is not large enough, the bird will get another leaf, pierce it with holes, and sew the two together. Now let me tell you a very singular thing, but something that is true. Sometimes this good tailor has been known to tie a knot at the end of the thread, so as to be sure it does not slip through! Have not some of us, some time or other, been in distress for want of a knot at the end of our thread, and sighed over half a dozen stitches put in, when out they all came with the end of the thread in the air, just for want of a knot in it? Next time we'll remember the tailor bird and his knots, won't we? Now perhaps you are wondering how eggs can lie and birds be hatched between a couple of leaves? So listen to me while I tell you all about it. The leaves are only the outer walls of a snug little house. The inside is made entirely of soft white down, and this makes one of the most comfortable beds possible for the eggs that are intended to lie upon it. The door to this dear little house is at the top, and the whole nest is built in such a way that it does not look like a nest, and is often taken for nothing but a bunch of leaves on the tree. The bird and its nest full of eggs are so very light that the very end of the slenderest twig will support both house and family. This little tailor is entirely yellow in color, and is only three inches long. Wouldn't you like to see this tiny, clever thing hard at work sewing up its nest, selecting the leaves, and then carrying to them the long pieces of thread, and piercing the holes with its beak, and drawing the thread through them? What a dear little tailor the bird is!

THE RAIN TREE.—The Consul of the United States of Columbia in the Department of Loreto (Peru) has written from Yurimaguas to President Prado, informing him that in the woods adjacent to the city of Moyobamba exists a tree called by the natives Tamai-caspi (rain tree), which possesses some remarkable qualities. It is a tree of about fifteen meters (about fifty feet) high when at maturity, and of about one meter in diameter at the base, and has the property of absorbing an immense quantity of humidity from the atmosphere, which it concentrates and subsequently pours forth from its leaves and branches in a shower, and in such abundance that in many cases the ground in the neighborhood is converted into a perfect bog. It possesses this curious property in its greatest degree in the summer, precisely when the rivers are at their lowest and water most scarce; and the writer proposes that it should be planted in the more arid regions of Peru, for the benefit of agriculturists.

HOW TO MAKE HARD SOAP.—The following is a recipe for making hard soap which is excellent and economical: Nearly every family accumulates through the winter plenty of drippings from the beef and mutton. These can be utilized for the grease by boiling in water, allowing it to cool, then removing from the water and boiling till all the water is expelled. Of course the whiter the grease the nicer the soap. Take six pounds of sal soda, six pounds of grease, three and a half pounds of new stone lime, four gallons soft water, half pound of borax. Put soda, lime, and water into an iron boiler; boil till all is dissolved. When well settled, pour off the clear lye, wash out the kettle, and put in the lye, grease and borax; boil till it comes to soap, pour into a tub to cool, and when sufficiently hard cut into bars and put on boards to dry. This is very nice for washing white flannel and calico.

A REMARKABLE SULPHUR LAKE.—About ten miles from Nikuschkina, in Siberia, there is a remarkable sulphur lake situated between two high mountains. It is about four hundred and twenty feet long and three hundred and forty feet broad. Its aspect is frightful, and its abominable stench may be smelt at a distance of three miles. It has no perceptible motion, and never freezes. A visible thick vapor rises from its surface, yet the water is so clear that one might discern its depth were it not for the black and greasy soil which forms its border. Some attempts have been made to discover the origin of the sulphur; but these have proved fruitless.

ARTIFICIAL LEMONADE.—Loaf sugar 2 lbs., tartaric acid ½ oz., essence of lemon 30 drops, essence of almonds 20 drops. Dissolve the tartaric acid in two pints of hot water, add the sugar, and lastly the lemon and almond; stir well, cover with a cloth, and leave until cold; put two tablespoonsful into a tumbler, and fill with cold water. This drink, it is said, will be found much more refreshing and palatable than either ginger beer or lemonade, and costs only 30 cents for ten pints. The addition of a very little bicarbonate of potash to each tumblerful before drinking will give a wholesome effervescing drink.—*Scientific American.*

ANTARCTIC SEAWEEDS.—In the Antarctic seas there are seaweeds which have stems about twenty feet high, and with a diameter so great that they have been collected by mariners in those regions for fuel, under the belief that they were drift wood. They were about two feet in circumference.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-NINE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

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TIN, COPPER,

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STOVES,

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HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

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S. C. BAILEY. J. S. BOLSINGER.

Bailey & Bolsinger,

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WATER, STEAM, AND GAS FITTERS!

Ebensburg, Pa.,

Are prepared to put Cold and Hot Water Pipes in houses and attend to all other work in their line promptly, expeditiously, at the lowest possible prices, and in a thoroughly workmanlike manner. Also, can furnish at short notice and on the most reasonable terms, Marble Wash Stands Iron Sinks for kitchens, Boilers, Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Iron and Wooden Hydrants, Gum Hose, Galvanized Iron Pipes, one and one and a quarter inch Lead Pipe (light for country use), and Terra Cotta, Sewer and Drain Pipes, 2, 3, 4, and 6 in. in size. Also, will fit up, at fair figures, Brass Globe Valves for steam and iron cistern pumps.

☞All orders left with J. S. Bolsinger, or at his shop on Crawford street, will have early and satisfactory attention.

Ebensburg, June 22, 1877.-tf.

NEXT DOOR to the POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves.

Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors west of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1876.-tf.

WOOL! BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER WOOL!

THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or bro't to us for that purpose.

P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.

Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.-tf.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, GUTTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL

WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,

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FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!

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☞Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12—tf.)

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-11,-1y.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law,* Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office and residence in new building on High street, one door west of Blair House. Aug. 25, 1876.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76.-tf.]

GREAT

REDUCTION!

IN PRICES!

HARDWARE,

CUTLERY, Etc.,

AT MUCH LESS THAN COST.

Preparatory to tearing down and rebuilding his extensive Store Room,

Geo. Huntley

WILL DISPOSE OF HIS

Entire Stock of GOODS,

CONSISTING PRINCIPALLY OF

Builders' HARDWARE,

Table and Pocket Cutlery,

IRON, NAILS, GLASS, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, LAMP CHIMNEYS, STOVES, TINWARE, HORSE RAKES, HARVESTING TOOLS, GRINDSTONES, HOES, SHOVELS, SPADES, PUMPS AND TUBING, BLANCHARD CHURNS, &c.

AT LESS THAN COST,

—FOR—

CASH AND CASH ONLY!

☞I have also on hand a few good **Mowing Machines,** which I will sell at from $20 to $30 less than cost, and am agent for the great AMERICAN SAW GUMMER, (the only chargeable self-feed Gummer in the world,) which I will sell very low for cash.

Now is the Time to Secure Bargains

BY BUYING A

Big Lot of Goods for Very little Money!

NOTICE!

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ILLUSTRIOUS PIGS.

In the correspondence of the Princess Palatine there is a narrative account of the capacities of Louis XIV. for the assimilation of food. "I have often seen him," writes the Princess, "eat four large plates full of different soups, a whole pheasant, a partridge, a large plate of salad, two large slices of ham, some mutton dressed with garlic sauce, a plate of pastry, and then some fruit and hard boiled eggs. Perhaps one could forgive such a dinner, but to wind up with hard-boiled eggs seems wholly indefensible. In any case it was one of those meals over which Ella would have forbidden the saying of grace unless it were such a prayer as La Tolone, a gentleman of Toulouse, was in the habit of offering up after every copious repast—and all his repasts were copious—"Lord, give me grace to well digest what I have eaten." It is reported of this same worthy that he regarded all things funny, and apparently all things divine as well from the same point of view of their bearing upon dinner. "It will be a fine day for a walk," said some one in his hearing. "Yes, and a fine day for eating," quoth La Tolone. And royal gluttons, by the way, have seemed to have equaled the emperor Claudius Albinus, whose usual breakfast consisted of 500 figs, 100 peaches 10 melons, 100 beccafices, four dozen oysters and a quantity of grapes.

The Emperor Maximinus grew himself very much in the same fashion, and ultimately grew so fat that his wife's bracelets served him excellently instead of rings. Kings, too, are often outdone by their subjects. Thus we read of a comedian named Pasch, by name, who, in the presence of the Emperor Aurelian, devoured a whole boat, a sheep, a sucking pig and 100 rolls, besides drinking 24 measures of wine. According to the *Nouvelles Ecclésiastiques,* which, however much tinged with that strict accuracy which is the characteristic of the works of Hallam and Grote, there was once a monk in Syria who daily consumed 25 chickens and complained she could never get enough; but it is stated that Master Simmins cured her of this inordinate appetite by making her drink half a pint of oil. Perhaps the woman was not quite so fat as the French soldier who is the hero of the following (and wholly incredible) story.

A discussion had arisen at a dinner party as to the comparative strength of the stomach, and whether indigestion ever seemed almost reason to believe it was incapable of individual exception. Amid some surprising feats of gluttony which had been narrated, an officer in the French guard said he quite believed that a man, if he had a soldier in his company who could eat a whole calf in a single day and think little of the achievement. The company laughed, but the officer assured them he was serious, and that heavy bet was the result. The next day the parties repaired to a restaurant, and the soldier was duly seated at a table. The officer, who had been careful to order that the different portions of the calf should be served in a variety of appetizing forms, left the soldier dispatched one dish after the other with astonishing rapidity. Those who had betted against the soldier's powers were losing all hope, when the officer was observed at the seventh or eighth dish to look grave. "*Sacre tonnerre!*" he objected, "I think it is time for them to serve the veal. It is wise I can't answer for my bet, unless you win your bet." He thought that all the previous dishes were merely intended to serve as stimulants to his appetite, which, seeing been made apparent, the cook expressed themselves ready to serve at once. The story reminds me of an English farmer, who after dipping into a score or so of apple dumplings observed that they were very good, and that some day he would endeavor to make "a regular meal of them."—*Cornhill Monthly.*

A TOWN OF DWARFS.—A writer in the London *Times* describes the district of excessive intermarriage or inbreeding of the inhabitants of Brotes, a little town in the province of Santander, Spain. Until eighteen or nineteen years ago the village was quite shut off from the rest of the world. Its inhabitants, from their ever recurring intermarriages, had become quite a race of dwarfs. On market days the principal street might be seen, with long black cloaks and high black hats, riding in front of purchase the simple provisions for the week's consumption, men of intelligence and no learning, ranging from the lowest ranks. About fifteen years ago the Galician bishop, Lobera or Geliegoes, from the mines of Riotinto, swarmed into the town for baptisms, etc., and since their coming the population has increased in size, stature, education, intellect and beauty. Their intellects also, have improved intellects which had been stunted, dwarfed and ruined by frequent intermarriages.

WHEN your corn is in good condition pluck the ears and with all the husks but the last few layers of the corn, being careful not to break any of the grains. Then tie a string tightly around this husk at the point where the silk is; then take a pail or gallon of ale an hickory ashes, put in and three or four gallons of water, and a deep vessel and while it is boiling dip the corn into it slowly eight or ten times, holding by the string you have tied around it. Hang away in a cool, dark, dry place. Whenever you want roasting ears you will have them as fresh as when they came from the stalk. The Indians preserve large quantities of bushels in this way without a single failure. At least an Indian missionary so informed a correspondent of the Somerset (Pa.) *Herald.*